


**T**he  
**C**OLONIAL  
**E**CHO



**1912**





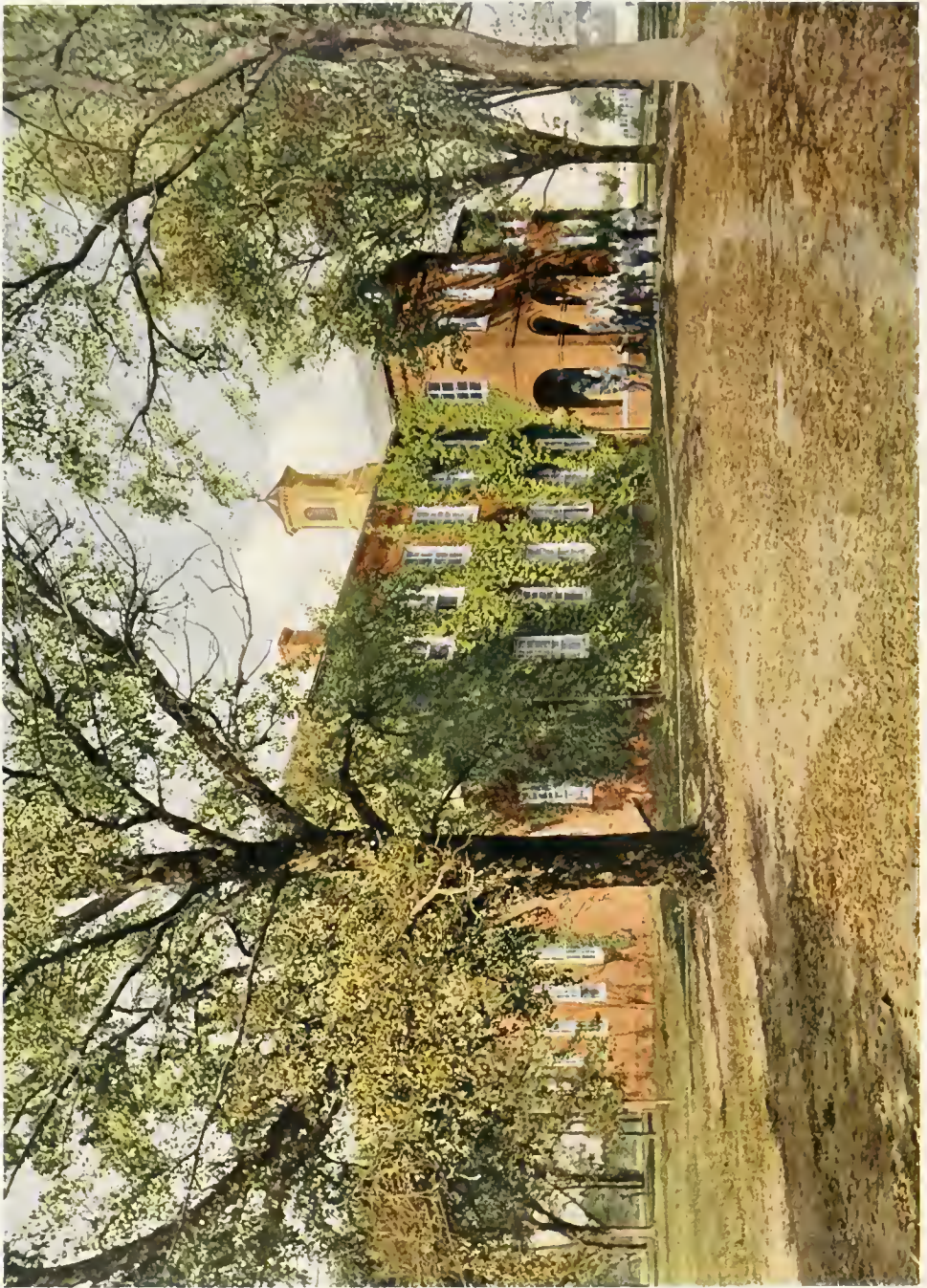
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# The Colonial Echo

1912



Published by the Students of  
The College of William and Mary  
Williamsburg, Virginia

## Alma Mater

Hark the students' voices swelling,  
Strong and true and clear;  
Alma Mater's love we're telling,  
Singing far and near.

Chorus:

William and Mary, loved of old,  
Hark upon the gale:  
Hear the thunders of our chorus,  
Alma Mater, — Hail!

All thy sons are faithful to thee  
Through their college days,  
Singing loud from hearts that love thee,  
Alma Mater's praise.

Iron shod or golden sandaled  
Shall the years go by;  
Yet our hearts shall weave about thee  
Love that cannot die.

God, our Father, hear our voices,  
Listen to our cry;  
Bless the college of our boyhood,  
Let her never die.





## To An Alumnus

Whose life and work have ever been a precept and an example; whose zeal and enthusiasm for his Alma Mater have shone through each succeeding year with increasing vigor and beauty; whose sunset years are filled with the music of a great love,—a love graven as on a rock in the hearts of the students of To-Day and Yesterday; to a man of God, whose spiritual radiance has nurtured in its vital years the Youth of five decades:

to

Thomas Jefferson Stubbs, A. M., Ph. D.

of the Class of 1859

this Volume is affectionately  
dedicated.



THOMAS JEFFERSON STUBBS.





# GREETING



1693 — 1912



## Greeting

No one knows better  
than we who have built this  
book its many imperfections.  
But we offer it to the students  
and friends of our beloved Alma Mater  
with the hope that Time, which must bring  
wrinkles to the faces that now smile over its pages,  
will render less palpable its defects, and draw loving  
hearts back again to the days which have passed  
down the Long Way. Then it is that we  
hope that many a soul may trace between  
its covers a tenderer story than lead-  
en types can show; the story  
of the building of many  
mansions among  
these well-loved  
shadows.



## Faculty



LYON GARDINER TYLER, M. A., LL.D., PRESIDENT.

*Professor of American History and Politics.*

Born in Charles City County, Virginia. Master of Arts of University of Virginia; Doctor of Laws of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.; Ex-Member of Virginia Legislature from Richmond, Va.; Author of *Letters and Times of the Tylers, Cradle of the Republic,* and *Parties and Patronage*; Founder and Editor of *William and Mary Quarterly*. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.



JOHN LESSLIE HALL, Ph.D. (J. H. U.),

*Professor of English Language and Literature.*

Born in Richmond, Virginia. He received his education at the University School, Richmond, and Randolph-Macon College; took his Doctor's degree from Johns Hopkins University and was elected professor at William and Mary in 1888. Dr. Hall has published *A Translation of Beowulf; Old English Idyls; Judith, Phoenix and Other Anglo-Saxon Poems; Half Hours in Southern History*; and many articles for educational journals; member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

THOMAS JEFFERSON STUBBS, A. M., Ph.D.

*Professor of Mathematics.*

Born in Gloucester County, Virginia; received early education at Cappahosie Academy; A. B. from William and Mary College in 1850; served in the Confederate Army 1861-65; attended University of Virginia 1865-66; Master Grammar and Matty School, 1868-69; M. A. from William and Mary 1869; Professor of Mathematics and History in Arkansas College for sixteen years; Lower House of General Assembly of Arkansas 1877-79; Ph. D. conferred upon him by Arkansas College 1890; Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.



VAN FRANKLIN GARRETT, A. M., M. D.

*Professor of Chemistry.*

Dr. Garrett was born in Williamsburg, Virginia, where he received his early education. After being graduated from V. M. I., he attended William and Mary College, which conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts. He studied medicine at the University of Virginia and Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City, where he received his M. D. Taught two years in Giles College, Tenn., and became Professor of Natural Science in William and Mary in 1888. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.



JOHN WOODSIDE RITCHIE, B. A.

*Professor of Biology.*

A native of Illinois. Professor Ritchie received his Bachelor's degree at Maryville College, Tennessee; graduate student of University of Chicago; taught government school in Philippines; Professor of Biology at William and Mary 1905; author of *Human Physiology, Primer of Sanitation, Primer of Hygiene, Primer of Physiology* and other books on Biological subjects. Graduate student of University of Chicago. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.





RICHARD McLEOD CRAWFORD, B. S., M. A.  
*Professor of Manual Arts and Drawing in the College and Academy.*

A native of North Carolina. For three years he pursued Art at the Art Students' League of New York City, and at Teachers' College, Columbia University, of which he is a graduate. Professor Crawford's undergraduate work was done at Trinity College, Durham, N. C. Member of Eastern Art Teachers' Association; Eastern Manual Training Club; three years a member of Columbia's Glee Club; Member University of Virginia Summer School Quartette. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

WALTER ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY, A. B., Ph.D.  
(J. H. U.).

*Professor of Latin and Greek.*

Professor Ancient Languages, University of Arkansas, 1899-1900; Professor of Greek, University of Mississippi, 1900-'01; Classical Master, Sewance Grammar School, 1902-'06; Professor of Latin, William and Mary, 1906-'12; Professor of Latin, University of Virginia Summer School, 1907-'11. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.



WILLIAM HOUSTON KEEBLE, B. S.

*Professor of Physics.*

B. S. University of Tennessee, 1903; Graduate student in Physics, University of Chicago, 1906-'07. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

HENRY EASTMAN BENNETT, A. B.

*Professor of Philosophy and Education.*

Educated Florida Agricultural College, Peabody Normal, and University of Chicago; teacher Okahumpka, Fla., 1892-'04; Principal Fernandina High School, 1896; Professor Latin and Mathematics, Florida State Normal School, 1897-'00; Assistant to State Superintendent of Public Instruction, 1900-'03; President Florida State Normal School, 1903-'05; Dean Normal Department, University of Florida, 1905-'06; Editor *Southern School and Home*. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.





JAMES SOUTHALL WILSON, M. A., Ph.D.

*Professor of History and Associate Professor of English.*

A. B. of William and Mary College; M. A. of University of Virginia; Ph.D. of Princeton; Author of *Alexander Wilson, Poet, Naturalist*, and joint author of *Pausanias*. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

JOHN C. CALHOUN, C. E., M. A., Litt.D., LL.D.

*Professor of German, French and Spanish.*

Born in South Carolina; educated at Washington and Lee University, University of Alabama and in Germany; Professor Modern Languages in University of Alabama; studied in Paris; Professor of Romance Languages and German, Florida State College for Girls; Professor in William and Mary 1911. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.



WILLIAM J. YOUNG, M. D.

*Physician and Physical Director.*

Educated Springfield Training School three years; University of Pennsylvania, where he took his M. D. While in Pennsylvania, Dr. Young was star half back for the football team, and third baseman on the baseball team. Elected at William and Mary in 1911.



GEORGE OSCAR FERGUSON, A. M.

*Associate Professor of Philosophy and Education and Principal of William and Mary Normal Academy.*

Graduate of William and Mary, A. B.; Teacher in Public Schools of Albemarle; graduate student at University of Virginia; M. A. Columbia University of New York. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.







JOHN TYLER, A. M.

*Assistant Professor of Mathematics in the College and Professor of Mathematics in the Academy Department.*

A. B. and M. A. of William and Mary; graduate student in Mathematics at Massachusetts School of Technology and Lehigh University. Member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

W. MONCURE ASHBY BLOXTON, L. I., A. B.

*Professor of English and German in Academy Department.*

Graduate of William and Mary College; Principal of High School, Driver, Va., 1900-'06; Albemarle, 1906-'08; Cape Charles, 1908-'09; Assistant in Department of English at William and Mary College, 1909-'11.



AMOS RALPH KOONTZ, B. S., M. A.

*Assistant in Zoology and Professor of Sanitation and Botany in Normal Academy.*

A. B., B. S., and M. A. from William and Mary College; graduate student University of Chicago, summer 1910-'11.

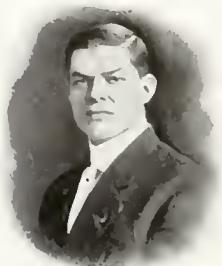


ROSCOE CONKLING YOUNG, B. S., M. A.

*Professor of Latin, French and General History in Normal Academy.*

A. B., B. S., and M. A. from William and Mary College; Principal of Wise High School, Wise, Virginia, 1910-'11; elected at William and Mary 1911.





EDWARD MARIS HARVEY, A. B.

*Assistant in Botany.*

Educated at Spring River Academy, Galena, Kansas, 1902; Galena High School, 1902-'04; Preparatory Department of Friends' University, Wichita, Kansas, 1904-'06; A. B. Friends' University, 1910; University of Chicago, 1910-'12; taught Plant Physiology in Lewis Institute, Chicago, 1911. Came to William and Mary in January, 1912.

HERBERT LEE BRIDGES, A. B.

*Registrar for the College and Academy, and Secretary to the Faculty.*

A. B. of William and Mary; Principal of High School at Marion; Superintendent of Schools for Gloucester, his native county; Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings at the College of William and Mary. Member of Phi Beta Kappa.



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## Heart o' Rose

Thy love for me,  
Oh, Heart o' Rose,  
River-like,  
Forever flows  
Out from its silent, mantled springs;  
Down from the heights  
In purling flights  
The kiss of life to the parched plain brings.  
The lower land,  
The desert sand,  
Blossoming, to its moist lips clings,  
And the rugged rocks  
That bite and clutch,  
Smoothed, smile  
To feel that touch.

—B.



1693

1912

SENIOR

## Senior Class

*Motto:* Esse quam videre.

*Colors:* Lemon and Black.

### YELL.

Waking or sleeping

Hard to shelve,

Senior Class of

Nineteen-Twelve.

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| <i>Chaplain</i> ,.....       | CHARLES C. SNOW.     |

JOHN YOUNG MASON,

THOMAS HENLEY GEDDY,

FREDERICK DEANE GOODWIN

ALAN FRED. ENGLISH.



1693

1912

SEN IOR

## Senior Class

*Motto* - Esse quam videri.

*Colors* - Lemon and Black.

### YELL.

Waking or sleeping

Hard to shove.

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| <i>Poet</i> .....            | WILLIAM K. DOTY.    |
| <i>Editor-in-Chief</i> ..... | ROBERT B. JACKSON.  |
| <i>Charlton</i> .....        | CHARLES C. SNOW.    |

JOHN YOUNG MASON.

THOMAS HENLEY GEDDY.

FREDERICK DEANE GODWIN.

ALAN FRED ENGLISH.



## WADE T. BROWN.

College, Va.

He matriculated long before Newton was decided on what particular kind of engine to use on his trans-Atlantic liner. At the early age of six months he had an attack of gastritis, and he started on the great wide world. He is the steward of the dormitories, and has met with general approval by his unique method of introducing Harpers' steel as coffee-stick. He is the first man of the Senior Class, and it shows in well defined eyes. He admits freely that he has long hair and a proud father, but that is all that he will definitely tell about himself. He has not yet attained, among all groups, that Anglo-Saxon is the best, in a matter of mathematics, and it is quite enough to get the same old promises. He will not be known to give the money. As a student he reserves the most credit of an exceptional reputation as it comes itself from the same, and give to get the "swiftest" answer for the same. He has the great gift of the student body with the largest conference of the College process. From the time he was given that Wade is finished, the fellow who has shown that of approach, which is the only approach that has a "swiftest" answer for the same. He is a



WILLIAM HANSEN DEIERHOL,

Highland Springs, Va.

Π Κ Α; PHOENIX.

Some name! What? The First Dane to bear off a William and Mary diploma! And he is as complicated as his name is. When he first came to college, he gave the faculty the impression that his brown-haired cranium contained something substantial, and now every time he makes below two hundred per cent. on an examination, the Clan Deierhol goes into mourning.

He claims to be an athlete, but the only things he has accomplished in this line are President of the Tennis Club, President of the Athletic Association, and Manager of the 1911 Baseball Champions. He is the Nestor of his Literary Society; by adroit wire pulling he became Final President of the glorious Phoenix. He is a member of the Spottswood Club, and he insinuated his way into a place on both the Magazine and Annual Staffs. He reads novels of the Romance period, and blushes with becoming blushing when he gazes girlward. But for a' that, Fatty is a man, and his sound, level head is one of the most reliable propositions of which we know.





## WILLIAM KAVANAUGH DOTY,

Richmond, Kentucky.

K A; K. OF Y. F.; PHOENIX.

A Kentuckian, by Gad, Suh! A Bourbon of the first distillation. Disposition, chameleon-like. Recommended as capricious, fastidious, eccentric, finicky, precise, romantic, poetic, and practical. Believes in good, clean profanity, loves to write and dance, worships James Lane Allen. He came here by way of Transylvania University and the University of Virginia, at each of which institutions he was Editor-in-Chief of the magazine, so quite naturally he is the founder and Editor-in-Chief of *The Flat Hat*. He is a poet and a prose writer of purest ray serene, and uses temperament as an excuse for murder, free thinking and cutting lectures. He is a member of the Spottswood Club, the German Club, and the N. N. O. Kavy is essentially a progressive, but his respect for the antiquities of Ye Ancient Capitol is equalled only by his affection for its fair residents. His chief characteristic is temperament, his pet theory is that a pruning knife is the best cure for a college faculty, and his main ambition is to become a multi-millionaire, to purchase the Kentucky State Library, and to live in ease and plenty upon his broad and blue grass acres.



## ALAN FREDERICK ENGLISH,

Shamokin, Pa.

Π Κ Α: K. OF Y. F.; PHOENIX

A rare bird, of unknown species. He came down here from Bucknell University with his mind so full of German verbs and his soul so saturated with a scientific knowledge of everything, that the faculty mistook him for a brand new edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, and gave him the highest seat in the synagogue. When he isn't winning scholarships—he has annexed three of them already—he writes passionate poetry and runs the college. He is a member of the Kappa Chi and the German Club, a valuable addition to the magazine staff, and Editor-in-Chief of the COLONIAL ECHO. He is essentially a primitive man, and is one of the Northern Lights and the N. N. O. He is manager of the 1912 baseball team, and has fond hopes of creating many pleasant memories on the northern trip. Every other day in the week Alan may be found in his den, reading Browning with one eye and Henry Van Dyke with the other. The days in between he employs by studying mathematics in his own peculiar way. He is loving and lovable, and if stroked in the right direction, can be fed by hand.



## THOMAS HENLEY GEDDY, JR.,

Williamsburg, Va.

K Σ; K. OF Y. F.; PHOENIX.

Precëminently a gentleman and a scholar. A most profound runt. So small that his family refer to him as "Big Brother" out of pure kindness. For three years he has elicited wonder and admiration that one so young and fair should be such an adept at basketball; for the last two years he has not only been on the quintet, but as Manager of the team he has arranged more trips to places where he has beautiful blond sweethearts than all previous Managers combined. Politics, and a specially designed evening coat, gave him the German Club presidency. He is also a member of the N. N. O. Tommy is an enthusiastic alumnus of the Williamsburg High School, and lives in town, and it is said that in the summer time, when everybody has left college, he is much sought after by the fair sex. He takes great interest in James City County Court proceedings, and as a legal authority, he has a very sweet voice, and plays delightfully upon both the mandolin and the guitar. Tommy can always be depended upon to make one of a pleasant company, and is loved by all who have ever come within the range of his radiant vision.



## FREDERICK DEANE GOODWIN,

Ashland, Va.

K  $\Sigma$ ; PHOENIX.

Cutey is so bashful that we hate to print his name here, for he may read it and never recover. His chief diet is grape-nuts, that being exclusively a brain food. His boast is that while he has never puffed the nauseating weed, nor sipped even Apollinaris, that everybody is wild about him. At the beginning of the year the faculty, recognizing true genius, conferred on him the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He is all sorts of an athlete, having made a place on both the football eleven, baseball team and the track team. He is a member of the Spottswood Club, and adorns both the magazine and Annual staff. While he was still very young, his nurse used to sing him lullabys out of a Greek grammar, and so fluent did he become in that tongue that his speech is still tinged with a stroag Hellenic accent. Lately he has developed a passion for Spring poetry, and it is rumored that he gazes oft out of his window with a yearning sigh.



JOSEPH FARLAND HALL.

Williamsburg, Va.

K Σ; K. OF Y. F.; PHOENIX.

He prefers to be known as J. Farland, but the fellows call him Joe. He is round and rosy, and blushes so prettily that often he is borrowed for pink teas, to be used in the decorating scheme. He is Literary Editor of the 1912 COLONIAL ECHO, and until he heard an inter-society contest, he was an enthusiastic Phoenician. He has been captain of the basketball team for two years, and three years have seen him stand, a stalwart guard, beneath the jaquanel basket brackets. On the trip through North Carolina he leaned far from the Pullman and coyly said, "Ah, there," to a lisping Tarheeless, and ever since then he has been kept indoors. Due to his prominent connection with the faculty, he leads a very mild existence. He is a member of the N. N. O. All in all, he is an athlete, an excellent student, a social aspirant, and a full, rich, red American Beauty.



## ROBERT BRUCE JACKSON,

Keswick, Va.

K Σ; K. OF Y. F.; PHOENIX.

Bob sauntered into college one day in the Pliocene period, and immediately gained eternal fame by winning the heart of Dr. Tyler with a single word, namely, "Pres." He meant business, and that year saw him tuck away a scholarship in his trunk. However, he soon reformed, and gave himself up entirely to the sterner realities of life, such as calicoing, "taking off" the members of the faculty to select audiences, and spinning yarns for all who would listen. The Elizabethtans and the Minstrels were blessed by his histrionic talent, while the magazine, *THE ECHO*, the Spottwood Club, and the Phoenix exhaled his literary productions.

One dark night Bob saw the awful mysteries of the K. of Y. F., and he also donned the cowl of the N. X. O. Looching about for new fields to conquer, he shined his shoes, put on a hard-boiled shirt, and tripped the light fantastic into the hearts of the members of the German Club and the presidential chair thereof. As manager of the 1911 football team, he won new spurs by his wonderful system of mathematics, evincing a financial genius which forced upon him the business managership of the magazine. "Kavvy" Doty called him with a loud voice to the staff of the *Flat Hat*, and his trimmings do much to keep it in style, while the 1912 *ECHO* boasts him as Assistant Editor-in-Chief, and the Senior Class has chosen him to say its public farewell to Alma Mater. A man of parts is "Jack."





JOHN YOUNG MASON,

Mason, Va.

Σ Φ Ε; PHOENIX.

"Tubby" Mason they call him down here, where he is as familiar a landmark as Bruton Parish Church and the first College Widow. Many, many years ago he left college, minus about one-sixth of a point for a Bachelor's degree, and he returned this fall to look in on the crowd and to disseminate knowledge with a blank, crocodilean smile. The interim he occupied by piloting the affairs of Richmond City and teaching the young idea how to volplane. The presence of his gray hairs and mature experience causes our pen to feel small and embarrassed at such a compact bunch of chemistry, and the academites who attend the study hall over which he presides have learned to quake at his august tread, as he wraps the drapery of his toga about him, and walks forth among them. Twice hath he allowed his picture to appear as one of the Annual Staff, and this year the Phoenix crowned him president of all. So one may see that "Tubby" is a factor in the progress of this mundane sphere.



WILLIAM HAYNIE NEBLETT.

Kenbridge, Va.

K  $\Sigma$ : PHILOMATHEAN.

Being president of the Senior Class, one naturally expects he should be a remarkable creature. He is. When "Flit" first appeared, he went up to the Physics Laboratory and proved definitely by an adroit experiment that two plus two equals four. Since that time, of course, he has been an authority of note on scientific matters. He is Business Manager of THE COLONIAL ECHO, and played tackle on the 1911 football team. Ever and anon he wins a scholarship, and ever and anon he reaches into the ether and pulls therefrom a real idea. And then, good-night, unprotected idea. He is a member of the German Club, and flits around the floor with all the graceful abandon of a careless freight car. He has been prominent in almost every phase of college life, and many a gazelle-like being, with a fluffy hobble-skirt has he escorted to Y. M. C. A. lectures. He, too, is a reliable soul, and one always to be depended upon whether it be for business or for fun.





## CHARLES CHAPMAN SNOW,

Wicomico Church, Virginia.

Θ Δ X; PHILOMATHEAN.

A beautiful creation of such downy white snowiness that his alabaster cheeks mantle and crimson when some rude ruffian smites him upon his shoulder and inquires the hour of day. A genus rarum, a pale worshipper of the fair Diana, and a youth of most ascetic tastes. His chief characteristic is the nonchalant air with which his soft hat hangs over his left ear. His only dissipation is a good cigar, and his sole ambition is to reduce the great big universe to a confounded little chemical formula. Charlie is a member of the German Club; Chapman belongs to the Spottswood Club; and Snow is Instructor in chemistry. This three in one combination is a silent force that the academy dreads, that the college respects, and one that is loved by all who know. He is a charter member of the W. T. C. U., which means that he struts through all examinations with his tail curled up. As a pedagogue and a model school instructor he is unsurpassable, and though he has never found it advisable to travel *en masse*—whatever that means—he is recognized as a coming man.



JAMES HERMAN SUMMERS,

Leesburg, Va.

A Benedict. A proud father. A musing Man of rare intellectuality. He really belongs to the vintage of '02-'03, when he played center on the football team and stood ace high as one of the best second basemen that William and Mary has ever had on her baseball nines. Owing to grid-iron injuries, he took so long a sojourn from college that he finally left and took up teaching as his vocation. But Fate slipped around his fawn-like neck her silken noose of Destiny, and drew his tender form into the bonds of matrimony. He has a great thirst for knowledge, and at most any time of day he may be seen resting meditatively in an easy chair, and drinking in wisdom. He is popular with everybody, and the only objection that has ever been raised against Pap is that his peculiar brand of humor is so dry that one cannot listen to it and refrain from H<sub>2</sub>O. Best luck to you, Colonel, you deserve success.



EDWARD ROANE WILLCOX,

Norfolk, Va.

II K. A. PHOENIX.

Teddy's most distinguishing quality is his rattle-brained manner. He gave promise of great things when he first arrived, but after he had been here two minutes, he met a dreamy-eyed young creature. He goes to his first two lectures every morning, then hastens down Duke of Gloucester Street for several miles, to spend the day en l. On account of his handsome features, he made the Varsity nine, and by reason of his baseball ability, he was voted the handsomest man. Teddy is on the Annual staff, is a member of the Spottswood Club, and has also fought with the embottled members of the N. N. O. He uses his position of secretary of the German Club as an excuse for trying to dance, and his favorite occupation is eating candy that other fellows send the girl he loves. At that, Teddy is a real likable chap, and his most intimate friends say he takes himself seriously. He is a thorough business man, and as manager of this year's football team, he made it his duty to escort a fair one to every game so as to swell the gate receipts.

## To the Class of 1912

As suggested by Mr. Noyes' Prologue to *Drake*.

### I

*Hardy were the seamen  
Daring death and deadly seas  
That the name of England might resound around  
the world;  
Hardy was their laughter, and they sang as  
any gleemen,  
Crossing over hostile seas  
To found another world.*

### II

*Scarcely had the forest  
Melted by their hands and steel,  
And the silent savage gone to Death's eternal  
night  
(Gone to join Wakanda in the regions of the  
farthest),—  
Thinking of the finer deal  
They built this fane of light.*

### III

*Fashioned fair for glory  
From the first unto the last  
Conquest was her passion through the sinews of  
her sons,  
Deep her days in gold are writ in legend,  
song and story,  
Modern times give back the past—  
The glory that was once.*

IV

*Freedom's blast of thunder  
Was an echo from her walls,  
Through the Revolution was the helm held in  
her hand,  
Tyranny was throttled, and the bands were  
brake asunder,  
Freemen were not meant for thralls—  
Relight the victor's brand.*

I

*Heir of all the ages,  
The fine texture of her life  
Has the New World's vigour and the glamour  
of the Old;  
Warp and weft together woven by the skill  
of sages  
Into light to pass on life  
From days that are aold.*

VI

*Roses twine with lilies,  
Lift the brimméd beaker high,  
Pledge her deathless in the cup to everlasting  
fame;  
Her ripe age, our heritage, no name on earth  
more fair is,  
Drink to one that cannot die,  
Twine roses in her name.*

WM. KAVANAUGH DOTY

## Senior Class History



*ANT. HE molis est historian superioris discipuli scribere!* Has the Senior Class of 1912 a history? This may not be so easily answered, but we can safely say that its members, as individuals, have; yes, some real history. Such patriarchs as "Dutch" Summers, "Bish" Lee and "Judge" Brown of old, are themselves historic reëies. We cannot say, as a former historian of a Senior Class has said, that four years ago we arrived in Williamsburg a forlorn looking, heterogenous mass, for some few of us have known William and Mary from time immemorial, while Hall and Geddy the Little first saw the light of day within sight of her historic walls. We should not fancy that the Senior Class of 1912 is composed entirely of patriarchs, for some were "little darlings" when Bryan and free silver were uppermost in men's minds.

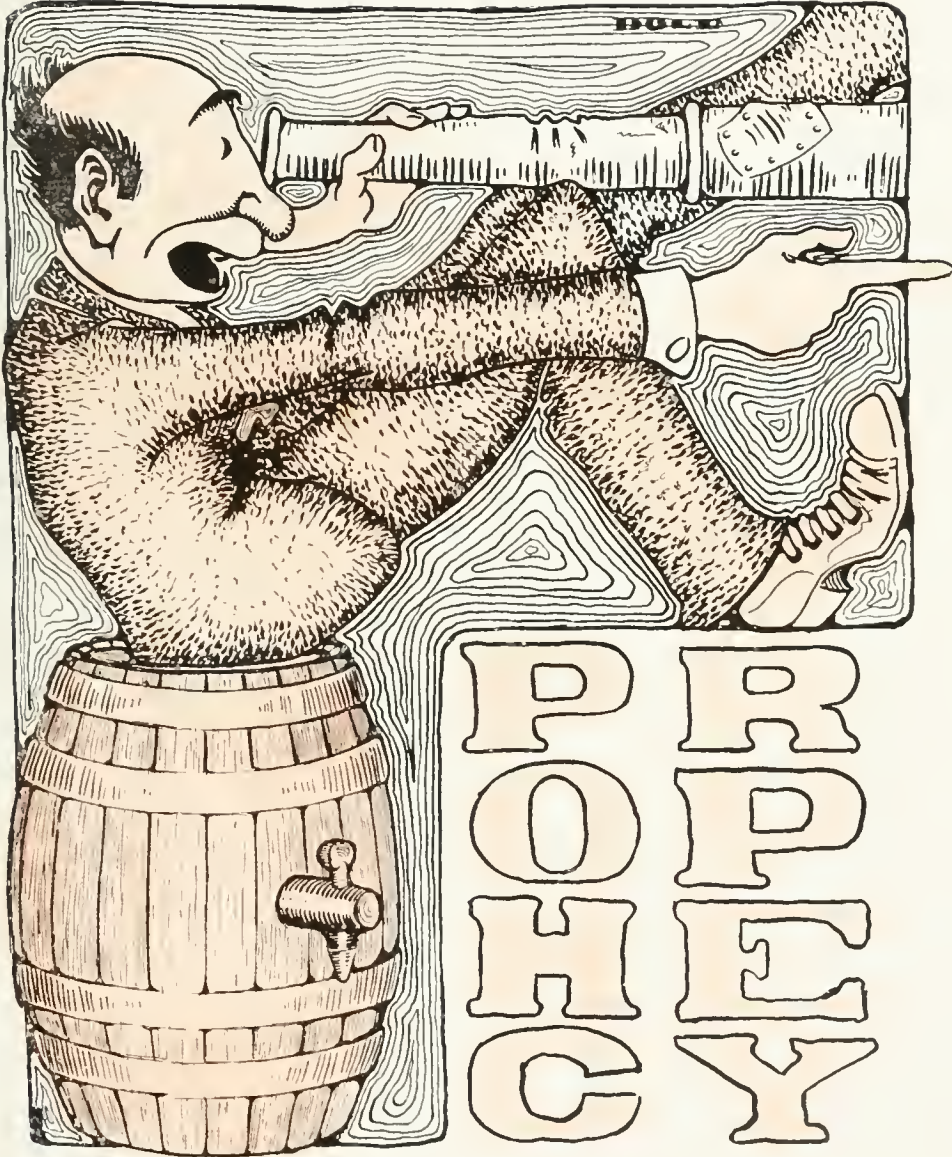
We feel that we, as a Class, are worthy of a history, worthy of our Alma Mater's benign blessing, and to battle with the affairs of life. Our Class can boast of its athletes and monogram men. Some have held official positions, while others have starred on the gridiron, on the diamond and in basketball. In future years we can look back and characterize each other in some such way as English and his essay medals; Jackson, the impersonator; Lee and his theology; Doty, the lawyer and journalist; Deierhoi and his double p's; Brown and Summers, the married men; Goodwin, Hall, Geddy, Willcox and Prex, Neblett, the athletes; Mason the Fat; and Snow the student. After glancing at this, cannot one say, as did Horace, "Many men of many minds"? There, too, are some "calicoists" in our midst. We are represented in the skating club, dancing club, and, I might add, in all other clubs. Our careers are indeed checkered and our experiences varied.

We do not claim to be the Freshman Class of four years ago, for some have fallen by the wayside, until now, as we charge the heights of Gettysburg, we can count only thirteen in our little battle-scarred band, and alas! we shudder to think that our number may be less when the roll is called.

We feel that we have won the respect of both faculty and student body through our efforts and attainments, and now, as we go forth from the historic walls of our old College to fight the battles of life, may the records of future years be able to show deeds that will do honor to the Class of 1912 and to our Alma Mater.

HISTORIAN.







## Senior Class Prophecy



PROPHET! The heart shudders at the word! It is uncanny, ghostly, that mortal man can have that mysterious power of reading the futures of his fellowmen. It is marvelous, divine; for who but a god can foresee what glories *these* men may attain; what future Jeffersons, what Marshalls, yea, even greater, the Class of 1912 may produce? "It is a hopeless task," the prophet cries despairingly as he rises from his table, "only by the past can we judge the future." He paces the floor,—and thinks. "Nay, 'tis not for me alone," he says, "to prophesy the destinies of this illustrious Class.

'Oh, wad some Power the giftie gie us' !"

Lost in thought, the prophet leaves his room, and in despair roams through the halls of the old college, and then, unconscious of his way, wanders toward the woods, seeking some quiet spot where he may rest his weary brain, smoke his pipe in peace,—and dream. He wanders aimlessly onward, wrapped in thought, until he reaches the shores of Lake Matoaca. "Here," thinks he, "I am in peace; far away from the worries and constraints of life." He lights his pipe and dreams.

'Tis a beautiful springtime day, like to those on the sunlit shores of Italy. The leaves in the trees are just beginning to open to a new life; the water in the lake sparkles with the tint of diamonds; the birds o'erhead raise their voices in a song of the new springtime. All is happiness. Even the little squirrel, scampering from tree to tree, realizes the dawn of a new life. The busy bee, gathering his sweet nectar, buzzes with the joy of living. 'Mid all this the prophet smokes and dreams.

He thinks of the past; how savage red men used to roam this very wood, how his own ancestors were slain by those redskin brutes, how through trials and hardships his forefathers helped to build a nation. He thinks of the present; his work at college, his friends, his old mother and father at home,—the joy of youth and the brightness of a new springtime. Then his thoughts travel to the future. Aye, and what of that future? Will it be bright, or will it be, in contrast to the life around him, one of pains and sorrows? "Ah, but who can tell?" he mutters. "Would that I might look into the future and foresee the destinies of men!" But suddenly his dream is stopped. The pipe falls to the ground, his

mouth opens, he stares with astonishment. For there before him, spreading over the waters of the lake, he sees a panorama, like some tableau of old. Moving across it are familiar figures, shades of his college and boyhood friends, old classmates, some of whom have become leaders of man. He hears a voice, as from the rippling of the water. "Oh, despairing Prophet," it says, "hearken to the voice of Wyrð. Look thou, and see the shades of the future; and whatsoever thou shalt see, record."

The prophet looks and sees. The flitting shades take form; and in place of the sparkling waters of the lake, is seen a multitude of cheering men. Standing before them is a man, who, amid the cheering of the mob, closes his oration with an outburst of fiery eloquence of which the famous Henry might well be proud. The prophet recognizes the orator as the shade of our president, and listens with astonishment to his final words: "For these reasons, fellow-citizens, I implore you to vote for W. H. Neblett as Prohibition candidate for the Presidency of the United States. *Vive le nation!*"

The cheering multitude moves onward, and in its place appears the image of our country's capitol. The prophet looks, and in a stately hall he sees the shades of nine distinguished statesmen, deciding the destiny of a nation. These men he recognizes as the highest court of our broad land. At the end of the table he sees a familiar figure, and starts with astonishment as he hears the clear, soft voice of Deierhoi, who, by his masterful use of language and logic, converts his associates to his opinion, and continues the work of the illustrious Marshall. "Oh, what a glorious thing it is to be the classmate of Presidents and of greater than Presidents!"

The shades move onward, and the scene is changed. Instead of the stately buildings of the nation's capitol, appears a scene as of a country village at a county court. The town o'erflows with neighboring farmers, who, gathering in little groups, discuss their county politics. Suddenly appears the imposing figure of a man, who, walking up the street, turns towards the little courthouse. It is the figure of a prominent local attorney, and the leader of the county political machine. As he passes onward, he nods familiarly to each admiring group, and everywhere he speaks some pleasant word of greeting. The prophet looks and sees with wonder that this imposing figure is the shade of his classmate and college friend, Tommy Geddy. He recalls Tom's college politics, and mutters, "Ah, 'twas ever Tom's ambition to lead his fellowmen in the field of politics." But lo! who is it with whom the lawyer stops and speaks. It is the shade of "Tubby" Mason, the popular principal of the local high school, and the chief supporter of Tom's political ambitions. Possibly even now they are determining the county's policy in the next election.

Again the scene is changed, and the home-like buildings of a female college appear. Scores of girls walk on the campus and discuss the latest excitement of their school. Suddenly the object of their talk leaves his door and walks toward the college building. He enters a lecture-room and is greeted with deafening applause by his excited pupils. The prophet recognizes the shade as the figure of Goodwin, now the music teacher in the school, and learns that "Cutey" has just been married to his most beautiful student. "Well," the prophet says, "Fritz was always original. May his future troubles be no greater than the follies of his by-gone days!"

The flitting shadows of the quaint old campus pass on, and in their place appears the stately scene of a crowded court-room. The judge, whom the prophet recognizes as the shade of Teddy Willcox of old, lays down the law with gracious eloquence; while the leading attorney, in his fiery outbursts of oratory, carries all before him, and leads the imagination of his hearers to a home broken up by a stubborn wife, pleading with the jurors to free his client from the burdens of such a home. Hark! but is there not something familiar in that voice? Has it not some ring of eloquence well known to us in our college days? Oh! the attorney concludes with an outburst of eloquence, and as he takes his seat the prophet recognizes Hon. Robert Bruce, or just plain Bob Jackson, of the Class of 1912. But look! Whose figure is it rising from his seat and tearfully shaking his attorney's hand? The prophet knows him not, and yet methinks there's something familiar in his carriage. My God! It's Charlie Snow! But oh, how changed! "Ah, poor Charlie," the prophet muses; "he was ever a quiet fellow. Alas! that the horrors of a brutal wife should have forced him to the disgrace of a divorce court."

Again the scene is changed, and the stately buildings of a great university appear. Shades of idle students move across the campus, when suddenly the stooped form of an old man leaves the college building and walks slowly toward the gate. Groups of lazy students stop their talk and speak respectfully to their distinguished teacher. But is not that figure familiar? Ah, it is; for even now he smokes a time-worn corn-cob pipe. It is the shade of English, now of world-wide fame as a leader in educational work. But alas! that he, dear old Alan, should have forsaken us thus, and entered the lists in the persecution of the seekers-after-knowledge.

The buildings of the college vanish, and in their place appears the scene of a city theatre, crowded with enthusiastic people, who, with loud applause, show their appreciation of the humorous scenes. Soon is announced the feature of the performance; a laughable one-act vaudeville sketch entitled: "Joys of Bachelorhood," or "Stay Single;" leading comedians, Summers and Brown. The play commences. But listen! is not that voice familiar? Ah! and that one, too?

What? "Dutch" Summers and "Judge" Brown, the Benedicts of the Class of 1912! "Alas," the prophet shouts, "Oh, what a vain and fickle thing is woman!"

Once more the shades pass on, and there appears the scene of a great banquet hall. In it are gathered famous men of every clime, who are assembled to attend the annual meeting of the "United Association of Newspaper Editors." All is suddenly quiet as some one rises and calls for a speech from the famous editor of the "Kentucky Buzzer." Mid deafening applause, the man rises and begins his speech. What! is that the famous editor? The prophet recognizes him as the shade of our classmate, Mistuh William Kavanaugh Doty, suh, from Kentucky. He has now become the rival of the famous Watterson, and like Marse Henry, he likes his Kentucky julep, suh. But he continues his speech. Listen! His hearers are swayed by each outburst of his masterful oratory. He is closing now, when suddenly he shouts, mid round after round of applause, "Down with Woman's Suffrage; let us cast co-education to the four winds of the earth; and relegate reformed spelling to the use of blackguards and ruffians!"

Now all the shades fade slowly from the surface of the lake; once more is heard a sound, as of the rippling of the water, and the shrill, uncanny voice of Wyrld cries out, "O prophet, thou hast seen revealed the future of me! Record, lest they die with thee." "Oh, Goddess of Fate," the prophet prays, "canst thou not show to me my future? Canst thou not tell to an unhappy man what thou wouldst do with him? I pray thee, cruel Wyrld, depart not from me until thou tellest me of my destiny." "Oh, happy man," the shrill voice answers, "thou shalt not know thy joys to come. Let them be to thee as bright jewels in the darkness of thy life!"

Wyrld takes flight, and in vain the prophet calls for knowledge. Wildly he cries, and then more wildly. The heavens resound with shrieks, and high hills re-echo his bitter pleadings. Suddenly he stops and looks on the ghastly form of Death itself, and hears the deep sepulchral tones as sounds from the graves of the ancient dead. "Oh, unhappy mortal, beware of the voice of Death! Thou didst desire to see, and lo! thou hast seen the destinies of thy fellowmen. Harken to thine own. On whatsoever day thou dost reveal these sacred secrets to mortal man, on that day thou shalt die."

PROPHET.

### A Song

If I were a poet my song should be  
    Of the ships that rot in the ocean deeps,  
Of the pearl that lies in a selfish sea  
    And the arrow, spent, and the lute that sleeps.  
I would sing of hands that were never pressed;  
    Of hearts that withered, of cheeks that paled;  
I would sing of lips that were never kissed,  
    Of him who strove and failed.  
    And thus I would sing eternally  
    And this my song should be.

Wm. Kavanaugh Doty

J  
U  
N

I  
O  
R





## Junior Class

*Motto:* Nihil sine labore.

*Colors:* Purple and Gold.

### YELL.

Hippa Kerplunk,  
Hippa Kerplunk,  
Juniors, Juniors,  
Never Flunk.

### OFFICERS.

WILLIAM M. HARRISON.....*President.*  
HERBERT W. VADEN.....*Vice-President.*  
HENRY WOMACK.....*Secretary.*  
JOHN H. WRIGHT.....*Treasurer.*  
EARL B. THOMAS.....*Historian.*

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| JAMES D. CLEMENTS.....Ordinary, Va.   | HERBERT W. VADEN.....Elba, Va.        |
| WILLIAM M. HARRISON....Shirley, Va.   | ROBERT C. WARBURTON....Hot Water, Va. |
| ARTHUR W. JAMES.....Bedford City, Va. | PERCY B. WITCHLEY.....Camden, N. Y.   |
| CHARLES H. SCHEPMOES...Dendron, Va.   | HENRY WOMACK.....Vernon Hill, Va.     |
| EARL B. THOMAS.....Brooklyn, N. Y.    | JOHN H. WRIGHT.....Richmond, Va.      |

## Junior Class History

HAVING known most of these men since they were children at their mothers' knees, we can speak with authority. We will not sing their praises; too often have they been sung by the swan-like sylphs of ye olde colonial burge, especially the extremely reticent historian's. Modeled after the best Anglo-Saxon forms, this will be a chronicle of war and valor, in reminiscert form,—a treatise of "Wild Juniors I Have Known and Met."

As recorded in *The Flat Hat*, from the moment that Prexy met us at the depot with the two limousines that the Board of Visitors sent especially for us from the garage, until the very last push of this inspired pen, the Junior Class has progressed with unfettered limbs. Enough has already been said of material



JAMES DAVID CLEMENTS





WM. MORTIMER HARRISON

not turn a corner that there is not some fair Diana holding aloft a butterfly net to cast over a handsome Junior's head.

There is Jimmy Clements, who is known far and wide for his ability to smile for no reason at all, and who, as a good looking man with nothing at all to do but stroll the walks of Williamsburg, is our legitimate pride.



EARL BALDWIN THOMAS

and many a faculty member has succumbed to his patient, pestering questions. Vaden has won laurels in eloquence and fame as Business Manager of *The Flat Hat*, but his crowning glory is his concentrated calicoing. No one has ever denied the ability of Warburton as a debater, a hard worker, and a cur'er; Witchley is another of the Philomathean circle of Demosthenes devotees, and he is also a member of the track team. Womack is president of the Y. M. C. A., and a political

accomplishments in the *Virginia Gazette*, edited by a lineal descendant of the first printer, as its headlines announce. Whether it has been upon the squared arena, the diamond, or the gridiron, the doughty Junior Class has led the van; in the work of the *Société des Litterateurs*, we stand foremost; in our lectures our natural curly hair has produced a rising effect on our marks, and then the girls,—the girls. Lord bless them! Why, they will not give us a moment's peace. This has been commented upon everywhere; we can-



ARTHUR WILSON LANE

Harrison is not only president of the Junior Class, but a poet and a debater of note, having a place in the intersociety contests and the finals, and is regarded by every one as an attractive addendum to the Magazine and Annual staff.

James, too, is a Philomathean final man, and one whose oratorical aspirations have won him high rank in his chosen work.

Scheymoes' chief asset is his aptitude for study,



HERBERT WENTWORTH VADEN



ROBERT C. WARRINGTON

factor in the Philomathean, and "Jack" Wright, our lovely little baby, is not only a bright boy, but is coming to the fore so fast in athletics that we dare not prophesy the altitude of his zenith.

From the above, you have already become convinced of our ready adaptability in all lines, and we



PERCY B. WICIBLEY

pray you, in turning aside, not to deem us frivolous, for seriousness of purpose and greatness of vision is our earnest endeavor, and loyalty to our standards and to the old College is our proudest boast.

Through the length of the blending years the thread of remembrance may

perhaps lead back to these already passing days, and in the going back we shall find, we know, a radiant little patch of gold to recall our mingled friendships. In college a young man finds much to laugh at, much to doubt and much to revere and to love. In the distant years, when truth and hardships have ground our lives to an actual, realistic level,



HENRY WOODRUFF

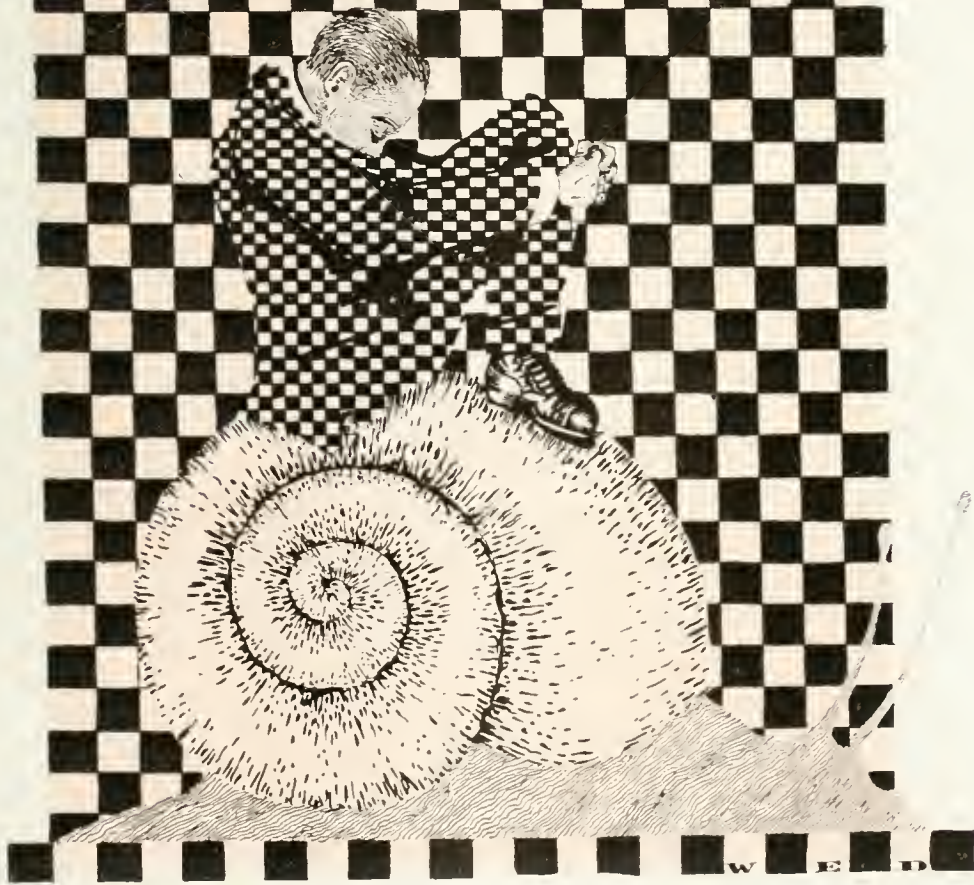


JOHN HALPIN WRIGHT

we will understand how certain a crucible this present process is. This, then, is our vision for the future: each man a finished vital product.

HISTORIAN.

# SCOPH



W E D



SOPHOMORE CLASS



## Sophomore Class

*Motto:* The World knows nothing of its greatest men.

*Colors:* Orange and Blue.

### YELL.

Razzle-dazzle! Never frazzle!  
Not a thread but wool!  
All together! All together!  
That's the way we pull!  
Sophomores!

### OFFICERS.

|                       |                              |
|-----------------------|------------------------------|
| J. L. TUCKER,.....    | ..... <i>President.</i>      |
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| W. W. WINSBRO,.....   | ..... <i>Historian.</i>      |

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| L. H. HOOVER,.... Williamsburg, Va.    | W. W. WINSBRO,.... Front Royal, Va.  |

## Sophomore Class History



AFTER a long and pleasant vacation, when those signs which foretell the near approach of autumn had appeared, we, the members of the Sophomore Class, abandoned our pleasures, gathered up our dusty suits and old felt hats, bade an affectionate farewell to our parents, little brothers and sisters, and also to our sweethearts, and set out on another trip to Williamsburg. Our greeting at the Colonial Capital was in many respects different from that of the year before. Instead of hearing such hideous remarks as, "Ha, there Ducs," "Splash! Splash!" and many others of equal humiliation, we were met at the station by affectionate old college friends, fair damsels, and "college widows." We were glad to be back in this historic environment, in the presence of our old chums, under the precept of our faithful faculty, and in view, now and then, of the dazzling bright eyes and smiling faces of the dwellers at the Institute.

These things are pleasant, but we must not dwell overmuch upon dreams and memories. Stern facts are the rule in this bustling age, and we shall now begin the narration of those wondrous acts and accomplishments which distinguish this Class from every other one in college.

The first few days after our arrival were spent in greeting old acquaintances and in giving advice to the "Ducs" regarding which of the dormitories would be likely to make them the most comfortable abode. We especially warned them against settling in the Brafferton, and also emphasized the fact that they should not, by any means, use profane language, or cause any disturbance of an unusual character. Of course, as is nearly always the case when you attempt to warn or advise those who know more than yourself, our admonitions fell upon unappreciative ears, and many of those green boys violated the last-named stipulation. These were brought to trial in the Supreme Court, but because of the fact that they apparently repented for their lack of decorum and that the whole student body loved them so much, the jury's verdicts were not severe. And even after the jury had dealt so leniently with them, the judge of the court showed still further mercy by reducing their fines to one-half, making a reduction, in many cases, from one dollar to fifty cents.

After our work of this sort was finished, we quietly settled down to study, and when we did so, we established a Class of "curlers." Now we do not ask you to take our word alone for this statement, but we refer you to the judgment of the faculty, who have pronounced us the best Class in college. Of this open

and straightforward declaration (of the faculty) we are sincerely proud, because we believe it was made not through flattery, but with all the sincerity and justice which makes famous that body of discreet men. Yes, we established a Class of "curlers," both by name and by nature. The professors in the different departments have almost come to dread us because we always "curl" them and they can never "curl" us. But we hope they will overcome their dread of us before the time comes when we go out as scholars, orators, poets, musicians and ministers (for we have them all in our number), to represent this Class in the busy world.

Nor is the capacity of our members limited to the mental sphere alone. We have always been determined to develop our bodies along with our minds, and our determination has not been in vain. Last fall at the first call of our new coach, nearly the whole Sophomore Class appeared on the football field, ready to do all they could to promote the welfare of that interesting phase of college life. Although there are many faithful ones who did not make the team, when the day came on which the monograms were to be presented in chapel a goodly portion of those who marched forward were members of the Sophomore Class.

And the call for men when basketball practice began was answered with that same zeal and determination which had been so characteristic of the sophomores in football. Although there were only a few who could receive honors in that department, our Class was well represented, and several of our members made their monograms.

Now in conclusion, as there is no prophet elected in any but the Senior Class, we wish to assume the duties of one, and say that when we have gone upward and onward step by step until we have undergone the ordeal of the Senior Class, we shall then go forth, strong of mind and body, to face the perils of a cruel and busy world. We may be found sailing over boisterous seas; we may be found in distant parts of the earth; but wherever we are found, we shall be faithfully performing our duties in accordance with the precepts of our kind teachers and in such a way as to reflect honor upon the Class of 1914.

HISTORIAN.



## Yells of the Orange and Black

Nigger, nigger, hoe pertater,  
 Half-past alligator,  
 Ram dam bully nigger,  
 Chickamaw dog,  
 William and Mary,  
 Rah! rah! rah!

Rah, rah, rah—rah—rah,  
 Rah, rah, rah—rah—rah,  
 Rah, rah, rah—rah—rah,  
 Team, Team, Team!  
 Team, Team, bully for Team,  
 William and Mary, rah!

R—a—y, rah, S s s s s s s s boom!  
 William and Mary!

Well, well, well!  
 Is that \_\_\_\_\_  
 Oh \_\_\_\_\_ !  
 \_\_\_\_\_

Halla ca—noo, ca—nec, ca—nec,  
 Halla ca—noo, ca—nec, ca—nec,  
 Wah—hee, wah—hee!  
 Look at the Team!  
 Look at the Team!  
 Look at the William and Mary Team!

With a vevo, with a vivo,  
 With a vevo, vivo, vum,  
 It's just as plain as plain can be  
 That we've got \_\_\_\_\_ up a tree,  
 With a vevo, vivo, vum!

R—a—y, R—a—y,  
 Rah, rah,  
 William and Mary!

W—i—l—l—i—am M—a—r—y!  
 W—I—L—L—I—A—M M—A—R—Y!  
 W—I—L—L—I—A—M M—A—R—Y!



**FRESHMAN**



FRESHMAN CLASS

## Freshman Class

*Motto:* Well begun and half done.

*Colors:* Purple and Gold.

### YELL

Sis—s—s—s—s

Boom—m—m—m B—a—a—h

Freshman! Freshman!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

### OFFICERS.

|                            |                        |
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| CHARLES HENRY SMITH.....   | <i>Vice-President.</i> |
| THOMAS CHAPMAN TILLEY..... | <i>Secretary.</i>      |
| ERNEST L. WRIGHT.....      | <i>Treasurer.</i>      |
| WILSON E. SOMERS.....      | <i>Historian.</i>      |

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|                       |                       |
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| ADDISON, W. S.....    | Eastville, Va.        |
| ARMISTEAD, M. L.....  | Williamsburg, Va.     |
| BROOKS, G. T.....     | Williamsburg, Va.     |
| BISHOP, J. M.....     | Duffield, Va.         |
| BORKEY, A. V.....     | Bowling Green, Va.    |
| CHARLES, B. C.....    | Dart, Va.             |
| COOKE, F. W.....      | Gloucester C. H., Va. |
| COOPER, A. C.....     | Lovettsville, Va.     |
| COX, R. F.....        | Alexandria, Va.       |
| CROUCH, J.....        | Crouch, Va.           |
| DERFLINGER, J. W..... | Front Royal, Va.      |
| DIX, C. C.....        | Cape Charles, Va.     |

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|                    |                    |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| DUKE, W. J.,       | Tappahannock, Va.  |
| EMERY, V. E. G.,   | Kinsman, Ohio.     |
| EWELL, R. D.,      | Babylon, N. Y.     |
| GARLAND, A. L.,    | Warsaw, Va.        |
| GILLIONS, D. L.,   | Cowart, Va.        |
| GARTH, B. A.,      | Ivy Depot, Va.     |
| GRAVES, T. P.,     | Fredricksburg, Va. |
| GOEGHEGAN, P. L.,  | Charles City, Va.  |
| GRIGGS, M. D.,     | Big Island, Va.    |
| HARRIS H. L.,      | Coeburn, Va.       |
| HEALY, J. H.,      | Streets, Va.       |
| HORNE, J. R.,      | Sugar Grove, Va.   |
| HURDLE, J. H.,     | Reidsville, Va.    |
| JONES, L.,         | Urbanna, Va.       |
| JONES, H. H.,      | Williamsburg, Va.  |
| JENNINGS, C.,      | Hickory, Va.       |
| LEWIS, H. M.,      | Naola, Va.         |
| MCALLISTER, J. R., | Norfolk, Va.       |
| MEREDITH, R. G.,   | Norfolk, Va.       |
| MARROW, H. F.,     | Hampton, Va.       |
| MITCHELL, F. M.,   | Norfolk, Va.       |
| PEACHY, B. D.,     | Williamsburg, Va.  |
| PRESSON, J. M.,    | Harpersville, Va.  |
| PRUTZMAN, G. J.,   | Beaumont, Texas.   |
| RENICK, C.,        | Calloway, Va.      |
| SMITH, C. H.,      | Oldham, Va.        |
| SMITH, R. G.,      | Urbanna, Va.       |
| SOMERS, W. E.,     | Bloxom, Va.        |
| TAYLOR, P. P.,     | Urbanna, Va.       |
| TILLEY, T. C.,     | Norfolk, Va.       |
| WALKER, R. H.,     | Stevensville, Va.  |
| WILKINSON, T. E.,  | Olo, Va.           |
| WALTON, F. C.,     | Williamsburg, Va.  |
| WATTS, C. E.,      | Saluda, Va.        |
| WOLTZ, C. R.,      | Eagle Rock, Va.    |
| WRIGHT, E. L.,     | Tappahannock, Va.  |
| WOODSON, W. T.,    | Crozet, Va.        |



## Freshman Class History



ARE Freshmen! Ah, what a meaning has that hallowed word! For years we have lived but for this glorious name. We have the past behind us,—a past filled with expectations for the future, filled with impatient waiting for this very time. We have a present; and what more splendid is there than a college undergraduate standing on the threshold of his life? We have a future—one of four years of college life with a vast unknown beyond. There are yet unconquered worlds; men of '15 go forth and like ancient Alexander subdue these worlds and weep that there are no more.

The Class of 1915 assembled on September 21st last, and at once entered college with the spirit that will make us wiser and better men. Some of us were possibly green, and indeed these were truly refreshing; they, we may say, were fresh from the hills of old Virginia and had but just left their cow pastures, barnyards, etc., at the sound of the old college bell. The rest entered from the Academy, and ah! how proud they were! Now they could wonder at the ignorance of the prep. men, and yet pity their classmates who had missed the advantages of William and Mary College.

The Freshman Class is at the front of all college activities. In the first place we are students. Even the faculty, ever ready with flaming sword to persecute some poor unfortunate, has been unable to send even one of us to the "heaven where he would be." We have learned how to ride a horse; we have learned how to read angles under the most difficult circumstances; we know when to laugh at some hoary-headed joke. We even know that Robert E. Lee did not discover America, and that Queen Elizabeth was not the first man to look upon the Pacific Ocean. Again, we are leaders in literary society work. Our men are prominent in the publications of the college. Midst the ladies we are always found; and with Tilley, Wright, Peachey and Prutzman as the leaders, many a fair lassie of ye Ancient Capital has fallen victim to our charms.

In athletics we are ever at the front; Tilley, captain-elect, Mayer and Somers of football prowess are members of our chosen band. Mitchell upheld our name in basketball; and in baseball, with Garth and Peachey of last year's team to start with, we are certain of an honorable place.

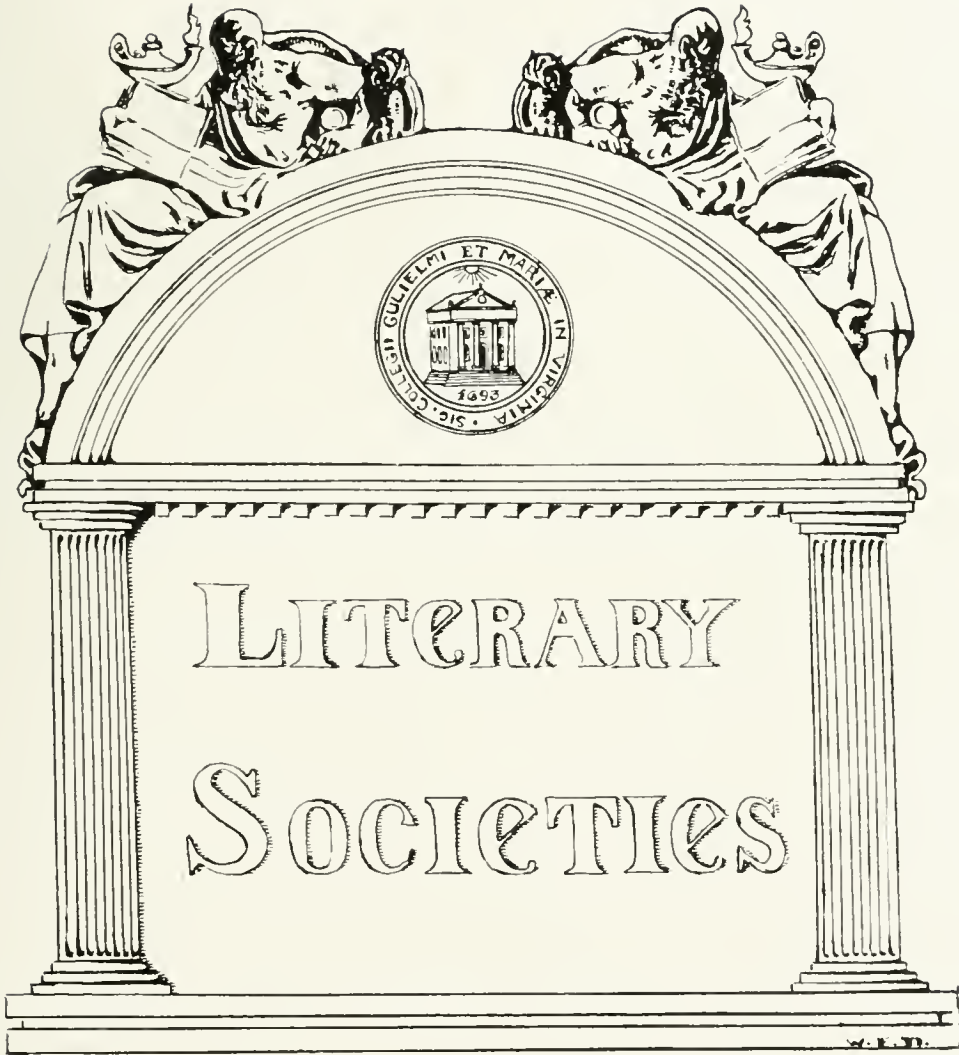
We must say, however, that all our learning is not in books, nor all our accomplishments on the athletic field; often we can hear "Baby" Garth and "Booksey" Cox in Earnest discussion as to which was (W)right. They have de-

cided that "Charlie" Smith got Cook-ed, that Presson would be a good man to dig graves, except that his bones contain so little Marrow, and that Hoover is a graceful Walker on a moonlight night in May. Suddenly "Baby" asks excitedly, "How far did Harry Cart —er?" and is astonished at "Booksey's" calm reply: "I don't know, but if he Crouch —ed low, how fast can Jack Hurdle?" But alas! no more of this. Men of '15, "a little learning is a dangerous thing," and for this reason we beg to be excused.

Fellow-classmen, you have seen your achievements recorded. You see that you, too, have a name and a dignity. Let us live, therefore, throughout our college days with the knowledge that we have a name to uphold, a dignity to preserve, a goal towards which we must strive. Let us ever remember that in a few short years we will be Seniors, with a heavy burden to bear and our Alma Mater's reputation to sustain.

HISTORIAN.





LITERARY  
SOCIETIES



PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

## Philomathean Literary Society

### OFFICERS.

| <i>Presidents.</i>        | <i>Vice-Presidents.</i>         | <i>Recording Secretaries.</i> |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1st Term—H. W. VADEN,     | R. C. WARBURTON,                | CLARENCE JENNINGS.            |
| 2nd Term—R. C. WARBURTON, | JOHN D. MOORE, JR.,             | H. LEE HARRIS,                |
| 3rd Term—J. L. TUCKER,    | CLARENCE JENNINGS.              | I. J. STANLEY.                |
|                           | W. L. DREWRY, <i>Treasurer.</i> |                               |

### MEMBERS.

|                    |                      |                   |
|--------------------|----------------------|-------------------|
| ADDISON, W. S.,    | GIVENS, E. E.,       | PRILLAMAN, H. A., |
| ADDISON, E.,       | GIVENS, L. R.,       | SCOTT, S. B.,     |
| ALFRIEND, W. J.,   | HARRIS, H. L.,       | SOMERS, W. E.,    |
| CAMPBELL, H. A.,   | HARRISON, W. M.,     | STANLEY, I. J.,   |
| CARTER, H. L.,     | HEALY, J. H.,        | THOMAS, E. B.,    |
| COOPER, A. C.,     | JAMES, A. W.,        | TUCKER, J. L.,    |
| COX, R. F.,        | JENKINS, F. F.,      | VADEN, H. W.,     |
| CROUCH, J. R.,     | JENNINGS, C.,        | WARBURTON, R. C., |
| DERFLINGER, J. W., | LACKEY, H. H.,       | WILKINSON, T. E., |
| DIX, C. C.,        | LESTER, W. C.,       | WINSBRO, W. W.,   |
| DREWRY, W. L.,     | MEREDITH, R. D.,     | WITCHLEY, P. L.,  |
| ELCAN, PAUL,       | MOORE, JOHN D., JR., | WOLTZ, C. R.,     |
| EWELL, R. D.,      | NEBLETT, W. H.,      | WOMACK, H. L.,    |
| FISHER, H. H.,     | POWERS, H. W.,       | WOOD, B. W.,      |



### Philomathean Final Men

- E. B. THOMAS.....*President.*
- W. J. ALFRIEND.....*Secretary.*
- H. L. HARRIS.....*Chairman Executive Committee.*
- I. J. STANLEY.....*Chief Marshall.*
- A. W. JAMES.....)
- H. L. CARTER.....) *- Orators.*
- P. L. WITCHLEY.....)
- W. M. HARRISON.....) *- Debaters.*





PHOENIX LITERARY SOCIETY

## Phoenix Literary Society

## OFFICERS.

| <i>Presidents.</i>       | <i>Vice-Presidents.</i>         | <i>Recording Secretaries.</i> |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1st Term—W. H. DEIERHOL. | C. H. SMITH.                    | S. H. HUBBARD.                |
| 2nd Term—C. H. SMITH.    | S. H. HUBBARD.                  | J. F. BARNES.                 |
| 3rd Term—J. Y. MASON.    | C. H. SCHEPMOES.                | J. F. BARNES.                 |
| Final—W. H. DEIERHOL.    |                                 | J. F. BARNES.                 |
|                          | D. M. GRIGGS, <i>Treasurer.</i> |                               |

## MEMBERS.

|                   |                    |                   |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| BARNES, J. F.,    | GRAVES, L. P.,     | NEALE, T. S.,     |
| BORKEY, A. V.,    | GREENWALT, C. M.,  | NEWTON, R. M.,    |
| BRINKLEY, H. W.,  | GRIGGS, D. M.,     | SCHEIE, L. E.,    |
| BRODOWSKY, A. A., | GRIMSLEY, W. M.,   | RAMEY, W. B.,     |
| BROWN, V. F.,     | HAMLIN, C. H.,     | SCHEPMOES, C. H., |
| CLEMENTS, J. D.,  | HUBBARD, S. H.,    | SMITH, C. H.,     |
| COOKE, F. W.,     | JACKSON, R. B.,    | STEPHENS, J. W.,  |
| DEEL, W. O.,      | JONES, J. E.,      | STONE, W. T.,     |
| DEIERHOL, W. H.,  | JONES, LEWIS,      | TAYLOR, J. E.,    |
| DUKE, W. J.,      | LEACH, EDGAR,      | TAYLOR, P. P.,    |
| ENGLISH, A. F.,   | LEWIS, H. M.,      | WAILES, H. C.,    |
| GALT, J. M.,      | MADDOX, A. L.,     | WALKER, E. H.,    |
| GARLAND, A. L.,   | MAFFETTE, RAYMOND, | WILLCOX, E. R.,   |
| GILLIONS, D. L.,  | MASON, J. Y.,      | WOODSON, W. T.,   |
| GODDWIN, F. D.,   | MCALLISTER, J. R., | ZEHMER, G. B.,    |





### Phoenix Final Men

- W. H. DEIERHOL..... *President.*
- J. F. BARNES..... *Secretary.*
- J. D. CLEMENTS..... *Chairman Executive Com.*
- G. B. ZEHMER..... *Chief Marshal.*
  
- C. H. SMITH..... ) *Debaters.*
- W. H. GRIMSLEY..... )
  
- S. H. HUBBARD..... ) *Orators.*
- D. M. GRIGGS..... )

## When Roses Go

---

When roses go  
Then love is gone,  
For hearts beat slow  
When roses go  
The wild winds blow  
And death is born  
When roses go.—  
Then love is gone.

Wm. Kavanaugh Doty



Ὁ Β Κ  
Κ Α  
Π Κ Α  
Κ Σ  
Σ Φ Ε  
Θ Λ Χ

Ἐπιτελευτησας





*KAPPA SIGMA.*



*SIGMA PHI EPSILON*



*KAPPA ALPHA.*



*PI KAPPA ALPHA.*



*THETA DELTA CHI.*

HOMES OF THE GREEKS

## Phi Beta Kappa Society



AS ALL readers of the Annual know, this "brotherhood of scholars" was born at William and Mary College on the 5th of December, 1776. Its early career is known to all readers of history. Its recent history, also, is known to all students and alumni of the old college. In this article we shall state a few facts which are not generally known, but which should be made matters of permanent record for future reference.

In 1781, the "boys of '76" adjourned for the Revolution. They deposited their records in the hands of the college steward, to remain with him "until the joyful event of the Society's resurrection." After the Revolution these records were returned to Landon Cabell, secretary *pro tem* of the last meeting. His son, Dr. Robert H. Cabell, of Richmond, deposited them with the Virginia Historical Society. This was in 1848. From that time till 1893, these old records slept peacefully in the archives of that Society. In 1893, after the revival of the Chapter under the present management, they were returned to the mother Chapter.

The period from 1849 to 1861 has never been thoroughly investigated. As no records of that period have been found, it is impossible to name all the members.

In 1849 the Society was revived with the coöperation of Honorable William Short, the second president of the chapter, then living in Philadelphia, at the age of ninety. The faculty men *known* to have been initiated between 1849 and 1861 were, Colonel Benjamin S. Ewell; Professor Edward S. Joynes; Professor Edwin Taliaferro; Professor Robert T. Morrison; Messrs. James M. Wise, W. Robertson Garrett and Robert Gatewood, assistants. The students known to have been elected were, William Lamb; W. Talbot Walke; W. H. Burroughs; Alfred M. Randolph; Charles S. Stringfellow; Charles R. Grandy; A. L. Furcoon; John S. Hansborough; and C. F. Goodwyn.

Honorary members were William B. Taliaferro, Hugh Blair Grigsby, and Thomas Dunn English.

It is almost certain that there were fifteen or twenty more members during these twelve years, but their names cannot yet be given.

From 1861 to 1893 the old Chapter took another long siesta.







## Theta Delta Chi

*(Founded at Union College, 1848.)*

### CHARGES.

|                       |  |
|-----------------------|--|
| BETA.....             | Cornell University, 1870.                    |
| GAMMA DEUTERON.....   | University of Michigan, 1889.                |
| DELTA DEUTERON.....   | University of California, 1900.              |
| EPSILON.....          | College of William and Mary, 1853.           |
| ZETA.....             | Brown University, 1853.                      |
| ZETA DEUTERON.....    | McGill University, 1901.                     |
| ETA.....              | Bowdoin College, 1854.                       |
| ETA DEUTERON.....     | Leland Stanford, Jr. University, 1903.       |
| THETA DEUTERON.....   | Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1890. |
| IOTA.....             | Harvard University, 1850.                    |
| IOTA DEUTERON.....    | Williams College, 1891.                      |
| KAPPA.....            | Tufts College, 1856.                         |
| KAPPA DEUTERON.....   | University of Illinois, 1908.                |
| MU DEUTERON.....      | Amherst College, 1885.                       |
| NU.....               | University of Virginia, 1857.                |
| NU DEUTERON.....      | Lehigh University, 1884.                     |
| XI.....               | Hobart College, 1857.                        |
| OMICRON DEUTERON..... | Dartmouth College, 1869.                     |
| PI DEUTERON.....      | College of the City of New York, 1881.       |
| RHO DEUTERON.....     | Columbia University, 1883.                   |
| SIGMA DEUTERON.....   | University of Wisconsin, 1895.               |
| TAU DEUTERON.....     | University of Minnesota, 1892.               |
| PHI.....              | Lafayette College, 1867.                     |
| CHI.....              | University of Rochester, 1867.               |
| CHI DEUTERON.....     | George Washington University, 1869.          |
| PSI.....              | Hamilton College, 1868.                      |



THETA DELTA CHI

## Epsilon Charge of Theta Delta Chi

*(Established May 12, 1853.)*

*Colors:* Black, White and Blue.

*Flower:* Red Carnation.

*Gem:* Ruby.

YELL.

Ziprick! Ziprick! Hi! Ki! Si!  
Epsilon! Epsilon!  
Theta Delta Chi!

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

AMOS RALPH KOONTZ, M. A.

ROSCOE CONKLING YOUNG, M. A.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO.

CHARLES CAREY DIN,  
ROBERT DOUGLAS EWELL,  
PRESTON LEWIS GEOGHEGAN,  
CECIL CONRAD GRAVES,  
JOHN HILLIARD HEALY,  
HARRY FRANKLIN MARROW.

THOMAS JEFFERSON ROWE, JR.,  
CHARLES CHAPMAN SNOW,  
PRESTON PHILIPS TAYLOR,  
HENRY ATWILL TURNER,  
HERBERT WENTWORTH VADEN,  
JOHN HALPIN WRIGHT.

## Graduate Organizations of Theta Delta Chi

Gamma Deuteron Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1899.  
 Epsilon Alumni Association, 1904.  
 Epsilon Deuteron, Thirty-Six Club, 1903.  
 Zeta Alumni Association, 1898.  
 Zeta Deuteron Alumni Association, 1902.  
 Eta Chapter House Corporation, 1901.  
 Eta Deuteron Association, 1905.  
 Eta Deuteron Alumni Association, 1905.  
 Theta Delta Chi Association of Williams College, 1906.  
 Kappa Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity Corporation, 1883.  
 Theta Delta Chi Building Association, Champaign, Ill.  
 Lambda Graduate Association, 1899.  
 New York Association of Lambda Alumni.  
 Mu Deuteron Association of Theta Delta Chi Society, 1899.  
 Nu Deuteron Alumni Association, 1908.  
 Xi Charge of Theta Delta Chi Corporation, 1907.  
 The Omicron Survivors' Association, 1908.  
 The Omicron Deuteron Alumni Association.  
 Graduate Association of Pi Deuteron, 1906.  
 Rho Alumni Association, 1907.  
 Rho Deuteron Alumni Association, 1903.  
 Rho Deuteron Company, 1904.  
 Sigma Deuteron Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1903.  
 The Wisconsin Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1885.  
 Tau Deuteron Alumni Association.  
 Phi House Trustees.  
 Phi Alumni Association, 1904.  
 Chi Alumni Association.  
 Chi Alumni Association of New York, 1909.  
 Chi Deuteron Graduate Association, 1901.  
 Chi Deuteron Fund Trustees, 1906.  
 Psi Alumni Association.  
 Psi House Trustees.  
 Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1897.  
 Theta Delta Chi Press, 1907.  
 Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi, 1896.  
 New York Graduate Association, 1856.  
 New England Association, 1884.  
 Central Graduate Association, 1899.  
 Buffalo Graduate Association, 1891.  
 California Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1897.  
 Rhode Island Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1898.  
 Minnesota Association, 1900.  
 Rochester Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1902.  
 Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi of Western Pennsylvania, 1903.  
 Central New York Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1905.  
 Eastern Maine Association, 1907.  
 Kansas City Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1907.  
 The Theta Delta Chi, Montreal, 1907.  
 Theta Delta Chi Corporation of Rhode Island, 1908.  
 The Connecticut Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1908.  
 The Central Illinois Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1908.  
 Northwestern Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1909.  
 The Boston Club of Theta Delta Chi, 1909.  
 Cleveland Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1909.  
 Washington Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1910.  
 Columbia River Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1911.  
 The Theta Delta Chi Association of the State of Virginia, 1911.







# Pi Kappa Alpha Directory

## FOUNDERS.

- \*FREDERICK SOUTHGATE TAYLOR, B. A.,.....Norfolk.  
 \*JULIAN EDWARD WOOD, M. D.,.....Elizabeth City, N. C.  
 LITTLETON WALLER TAZEWELL,.....Norfolk.  
 \*ROBERTSON HOWARD, M. A., M. D., LL.D.,.....Washington, D. C.  
 \*JAMES BENJAMIN SCHLATER,.....Richmond, Va.

## ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

| <i>Name.</i>       | <i>Institution.</i>                       | <i>Location.</i>      |
|--------------------|---|-----------------------|
| ALPHA.....         | University of Virginia.....               | University, Va.       |
| BETA.....          | Davidson College.....                     | Davidson, N. C.       |
| GAMMA.....         | William and Mary College.....             | Williamsburg, Va.     |
| DELTA.....         | Southern University.....                  | Greensboro, Ala.      |
| ZETA.....          | University of Tennessee.....              | Knoxville, Tenn.      |
| ETA.....           | Tulane University.....                    | New Orleans, La.      |
| THETA.....         | Southwestern Presbyterian University..... | Clarksville, Tenn.    |
| IOTA.....          | Hampden-Sidney College.....               | Hampden-Sidney, Va.   |
| KAPPA.....         | Transylvania University.....              | Lexington, Ky.        |
| OMICRON.....       | Richmond College.....                     | Richmond, Va.         |
| TAU.....           | University of North Carolina.....         | Chapel Hill, N. C.    |
| UPSILON.....       | Alabama Polytechnic Institute.....        | Auburn, Ala.          |
| CHI.....           | University of the South.....              | Sewanee, Tenn.        |
| PSI.....           | North Georgia Agricultural College.....   | Dahlonega, Ga.        |
| OMEGA.....         | State University.....                     | Lexington, Ky.        |
| ALPHA-ALPHA.....   | Trinity College.....                      | Durham, N. C.         |
| ALPHA-GAMMA.....   | Louisiana State University.....           | Baton Rouge, La.      |
| ALPHA-DELTA.....   | Georgia School of Technology.....         | Atlanta, Ga.          |
| ALPHA-EPSILON..... | North Carolina A. & M. College.....       | Raleigh, N. C.        |
| ALPHA-ZETA.....    | University of Arkansas.....               | Fayetteville, Ark.    |
| ALPHA-ETA.....     | University of State of Florida.....       | Gainesville, Fla.     |
| ALPHA-IOTA.....    | Millsaps College.....                     | Jackson, Miss.        |
| ALPHA-KAPPA.....   | Missouri School of Mines.....             | Rolla, Miss.          |
| ALPHA-LAMBDA.....  | Georgetown College.....                   | Georgetown, Ky.       |
| ALPHA-MU.....      | University of Georgia.....                | Athens, Ga.           |
| ALPHA-XI.....      | University of Cincinnati.....             | Cincinnati, Ohio.     |
| ALPHA-OMICRON..... | Southwestern University.....              | Georgetown, Texas.    |
| ALPHA-PI.....      | Howard College.....                       | East Lake, Ala.       |
| ALPHA-RHO.....     | Ohio State University.....                | Columbus, Ohio.       |
| ALPHA-SIGMA.....   | University of California.....             | Berkeley, Cal.        |
| ALPHA-TAU.....     | University of Utah.....                   | Salt Lake City, Utah. |
| ALPHA-UPSILON..... | University of New York.....               | New York City         |

\* Deceased.



PI KAPPA ALPHA

## Gamma Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha

*(Founded at the University of Virginia, 1868.)*

*Flowers:* Lily of the Valley and Gold Standard Tulip.

*Chapter Flower:* Pansy.

### FRATRES IN COLLEGIO.

REGINALD FRANCIS CON,

WILLIAM HANSEN DEIERHOL,

ALAN FRED. ENGLISH,

BERNARD ALLEN GARTH,

WILLIAM MORTIMER HARRISON,

LEWIS JONES,

HENRY GODWIN PARKER,

WILLIAM LEROY PARKER,

EARL BALDWIN THOMAS,

JOHN LEWIS TUCKER,

EDWARD ROANE WILLCOX,

ERNEST LINWOOD WRIGHT.

### PLEDGES.

WINTON M. WHITEHEAD,

ROBERT M. NEWTON,

HENRY CAMPBELL.

### FRATRES IN URBE.

DR. G. A. HANKINS,

M. C. BARNES.

## Alumni Chapters

| <i>Chapter.</i>      | <i>Address.</i>               |
|----------------------|-------------------------------|
| ALUMNUS ALPHA.....   | Richmond, Va.                 |
| ALUMNUS BETA.....    | Memphis, Tenn.                |
| ALUMNUS GAMMA.....   | White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. |
| ALUMNUS DELTA.....   | Charleston, S. C.             |
| ALUMNUS EPSILON..... | Norfolk, Va.                  |
| ALUMNUS ZETA.....    | Dillon, S. C.                 |
| ALUMNUS ETA.....     | New Orleans, La.              |
| ALUMNUS THETA.....   | Dallas, Texas.                |
| ALUMNUS IOTA.....    | Knoxville, Tenn.              |
| ALUMNUS KAPPA.....   | Charlottesville, Va.          |
| ALUMNUS LAMBDA.....  | Opelika, Ala.                 |
| ALUMNUS MU.....      | Fort Smith, Ark.              |
| ALUMNUS NU.....      | Birmingham, Ala.              |
| ALUMNUS XI.....      | Lynchburg, Va.                |
| ALUMNUS OMICRON..... | Spartanburg, S. C.            |
| ALUMNUS PI.....      | Gainesville, Ga.              |
| ALUMNUS RHO.....     | Lexington, Ky.                |
| ALUMNUS SIGMA.....   | Raleigh, N. C.                |
| ALUMNUS TAU.....     | Salisbury, N. C.              |
| ALUMNUS UPSILON..... | Charlotte, N. C.              |
| ALUMNUS PHI.....     | Hattiesburg, Miss.            |
| ALUMNUS CHI.....     | Muskogee, Okla.               |
| ALUMNUS PSI.....     | Pensacola, Fla.               |
| ALUMNUS OMEGA.....   | Nashville, Tenn.              |
| ALUMNUS CHI.....     | Muskogee, Oklahoma.           |







## Kappa Alpha Directory

(Founded at Washington and Lee University in 1855.)

### ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

|                    |   |
|--------------------|---|
| ALPHA.....         | Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.       |
| GAMMA.....         | University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.                  |
| EPSILON.....       | Emory College, Oxford, Ga.                          |
| ZETA.....          | Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.                |
| ETA.....           | Richmond College, Richmond, Va.                     |
| THETA.....         | University of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.              |
| KAPPA.....         | Mercer University, Macon, Ga.                       |
| LAMBDA.....        | University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.        |
| NU.....            | Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.         |
| XI.....            | Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.         |
| OMICRON.....       | University of Texas, Austin, Texas.                 |
| PI.....            | University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.           |
| SIGMA.....         | Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.                   |
| UPSILON.....       | University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.    |
| PHI.....           | Southern University, Greensboro, Ala.               |
| CHI.....           | Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.             |
| PSI.....           | Tulane University, New Orleans, La.                 |
| OMEGA.....         | Central University of Kentucky, Danville, Ky.       |
| ALPHA ALPHA.....   | University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.             |
| ALPHA BETA.....    | University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.             |
| ALPHA GAMMA.....   | Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.        |
| ALPHA DELTA.....   | William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.                |
| ALPHA ZETA.....    | William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.         |
| ALPHA ETA.....     | Westminster College, Fulton, Mo.                    |
| ALPHA THETA.....   | Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky.             |
| ALPHA IOTA.....    | Centenary College, Shreveport, La.                  |
| ALPHA KAPPA.....   | University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.               |
| ALPHA MU.....      | Millsaps College, Jackson, Mo.                      |
| ALPHA NU.....      | The George Washington University, Washington, D. C. |
| ALPHA XI.....      | University of California, Berkeley, Cal.            |
| ALPHA OMICRON..... | University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.          |
| ALPHA PI.....      | Leland Stanford, Jr. University, Palo Alto, Cal.    |
| ALPHA RHO.....     | West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.        |
| ALPHA SIGMA.....   | Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.          |
| ALPHA TAU.....     | Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Va.         |
| ALPHA UPSILON..... | University of Mississippi, University, Miss.        |
| ALPHA PHI.....     | Trinity College, Durham, N. C.                      |
| ALPHA OMEGA.....   | North Carolina A. & M. College, Raleigh, N. C.      |
| BETA ALPHA.....    | Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo.                |
| BETA BETA.....     | Bethany College, Bethany, W. Va.                    |
| BETA GAMMA.....    | College of Charleston, Charleston, S. C.            |
| BETA DELTA.....    | Georgetown College, Georgetown, Ky.                 |
| BETA EPSILON.....  | Delaware College, Newark, Del.                      |
| BETA ZETA.....     | University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.            |
| BETA ETA.....      | University of Oklahoma, Norman, Okla.               |
| BETA THETA.....    | Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.               |
| BETA IOTA.....     | Drury College, Springfield, Mo.                     |



KAPPA ALPHA

# Alpha Zeta Chapter of Kappa Alpha

*(Established in 1890.)*

*Colors of the Order:* Crimson and Old Gold.

*Flowers:* Magnolia and Red Rose.

*Chapter Flower:* Violet.

YELL.

K. A. Alpha

K. A. Kappa

Alpha Zeta

Kappa Alpha.

FRATER IN FACULTATE.

DR. W. A. MONTGOMERY.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO.

WILLIAM STRANGE ADDISON,

WILLIAM ELLIOTT DOLD,

WILLIAM JEFFERY ALFRIEND,

WILLIAM KAWANAUGH DOTY,

THEOPHILUS BARROW, JR.,

JOHN HARRIS HURDLE,

ROY CHETWOOD DEAL,

RAYMOND GLENN MEREDITH,

THOMAS CHAPMAN TILLEY.

PLEDGE.

EDWARD MAGRUDER TUTWILER ADDISON.

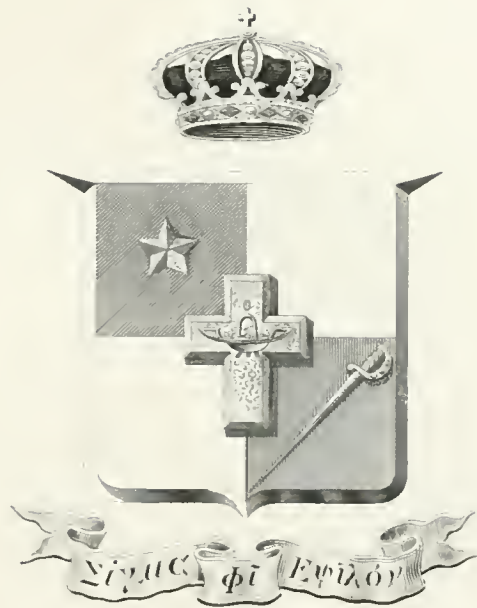
FRATER IN URBE.

SPENCER LANE.

## Alumni Chapters and Secretaries of Kappa Alpha

|                                |  |
|--------------------------------|--|
| Alexandria, La.....            | Ralph Thornton                                     |
| Anniston, Ala.....             | W. F. Johnston                                     |
| Ann Arbor, Mich.....           | John R. Dean, 516 Cheever Court                    |
| Asheville, N. C.....           | H. K. Northup                                      |
| Atlanta, Ga.....               | E. C. Laird, 160 Forrest Avenue                    |
| Baton Rouge, La.....           | Charles P. Manship                                 |
| Birmingham, Ala.....           | Frank M. Dominick, Empire Building                 |
| Boston, Mass.....              | O. W. Long, Harvard University,                    |
| Canal Zone.....                | Dr. W. M. James, Ancon Hospital, Ancon, Canal Zone |
| Charlotte, N. C.....           | J. P. Lucas  |
| Charleston, S. C.....          | H. R. Sass   |
| Charleston, W. Va.....         | S. C. Littlepage                                   |
| Chattanooga, Tenn.....         | Morris E. Temple                                   |
| Centerville, Miss.....         | Chas. M. Shaw                                      |
| Chicago, Ill.....              | Robt. Acker, 311 South Ashland Boulevard           |
| Columbus, Ga.....              | Andrew Prather                                     |
| Dallas, Texas.....             | S. T. Stratton, Jr.                                |
| Fort Smith, Ark.....           | S. J. Holt   |
| Griffin, Ga.....               | Bailey Fowler                                      |
| Hampton, Newport News, Va..... | H. H. Holt   |
| Hattiesburg, Miss.....         | Stokes V. Robertson                                |
| Houston, Texas.....            | George D. Sears                                    |
| Huntington, W. Va.....         | E. W. Townsend                                     |
| Ithaca, N. Y.....              | J. H. Carpenter, College Avenue                    |
| Jacksonville, Fla.....         | Richard P. Daniel                                  |
| Jackson, Miss.....             | V. Otis Robertson                                  |
| Jonesboro, Ark.....            | C. D. Frierson                                     |
| Kansas City, Mo.....           | A. E. Martin, 3921 Wyandotte Street                |
| Knoxville, Tenn.....           | W. P. Toms, Box 212                                |
| Lexington, Ky.....             | Wellington F. Scott                                |
| Little Rock, Ark.....          | Phil. McNeer                                       |
| Los Angeles, Cal.....          | Wm. Roy Williamson, 601 Park View                  |
| Macon, Ga.....                 | R. Douglas Peagin                                  |
| Memphis, Tenn.....             | H. F. Daniels, Norfolk and Western Railroad        |
| Mobile, Ala.....               | S. H. Bailey                                       |
| Montgomery, Ala.....           | Ray Jones, 430 Court Street                        |
| Nashville, Tenn.....           | Mark Bradford, First National Bank Building        |
| New Haven, Conn.....           | Huling P. Robertson, Yale Station                  |
| New Orleans, La.....           | Wm. H. Neville, Audubon Building                   |
| New York City.....             | Paul Jones, Jr., 583 Riverside Drive               |
| Norfolk, Va.....               | R. W. Waldrop, Jr., 73 Roush Street                |
| Oklahoma City, Okla.....       | H. E. Elder  |
| Petersburg, Va.....            | John Moyler  |
| Philadelphia, Pa.....          | S. L. Willard, 642 North Eighth Street             |
| Pittsburg, Pa.....             | J. R. Young, 424 Center Street, Wilksburg, Pa.     |
| Portland, Oregon.....          | Willis J. Dean, 152 North Seventeenth Street       |
| Raleigh, N. C.....             | C. T. McDonald                                     |
| Richmond, Va.....              | John B. Swartwout, American National Bank Building |
| San Antonio, Texas.....        | Liston A. Casey, 519 Moore Building                |
| San Francisco, Cal.....        | R. L. Rowley, 914 Merchants Exchange               |
| Savannah, Ga.....              | Thomas G. Basinger                                 |
| Selma, Ala.....                | H. L. Hooper                                       |
| Shreveport, La.....            | D. G. Frantz, Box 257                              |
| Spartanburg, S. C.....         | Charles P. Calvert                                 |
| Springfield, Mo.....           | F. L. Maines                                       |
| St. Louis, Mo.....             | J. H. McCarthy, Jr., 6859 Florissant Avenue        |
| Staunton, Va.....              | Charles S. Roller, Jr.                             |
| Tallahassee, Fla.....          | Wm. P. Byrd  |
| Talladega, Ala.....            | Marion H. Sims                                     |
| Tampa, Fla.....                | J. D. Clarke                                       |
| Thomasville, Ga.....           | Edward Jerger                                      |
| Washington, D. C.....          | C. H. Shaffer, 1931 K Street, N. W.                |
| Wilmington, N. C.....          | J. F. Post, Jr.                                    |
| Wilmington, Del.....           | A. T. Davenport, Y. M. C. A. Building              |







## Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity

### FOUNDERS.

|                          |                     |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| CARTER G. JENKINS.....   | Goldsboro, N. C.    |
| BENJAMIN P. GAW.....     | Stuart's Draft, Va. |
| W. HUGH CARTER.....      | Chase City, Va.     |
| W. G. WALLACE.....       | Stuart's Draft, Va. |
| THOMAS T. WRIGHT.....    | Ruther Glen, Va.    |
| WILLIAM L. PHILLIPS..... | Newark, N. J.       |

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### ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

|                                 |  |
|---------------------------------|--|
| VIRGINIA ALPHA.....             | Richmond College, Richmond, Va.                    |
| WEST VIRGINIA BETA.....         | West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.       |
| PENNSYLVANIA BETA.....          | Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.       |
| PENNSYLVANIA GAMMA.....         | Western University of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Pa. |
| PENNSYLVANIA DELTA.....         | University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.      |
| ILLINOIS ALPHA.....             | University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.              |
| COLORADO ALPHA.....             | University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo.             |
| VIRGINIA DELTA.....             | College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.     |
| NORTH CAROLINA BETA.....        | North Carolina A. & M. College, Raleigh, N. C.     |
| INDIANA ALPHA.....              | Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.                 |
| NEW YORK ALPHA.....             | Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.               |
| VIRGINIA EPSILON.....           | Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.      |
| VIRGINIA ZETA.....              | Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.               |
| GEORGIA ALPHA.....              | Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.         |
| DELAWARE ALPHA.....             | Delaware State College, Newark, Del.               |
| VIRGINIA ETA.....               | University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.       |
| ARKANSAS ALPHA.....             | University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.         |
| PENNSYLVANIA EPSILON.....       | Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.            |
| VIRGINIA THETA.....             | Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va.        |
| OHIO GAMMA.....                 | Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.             |
| VERMONT ALPHA.....              | Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont.           |
| ALABAMA ALPHA.....              | Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.        |
| NORTH CAROLINA GAMMA.....       | Trinity College, Durham, N. C.                     |
| NEW HAMPSHIRE ALPHA.....        | Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.                  |
| DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA ALPHA..... | George Washington University, Washington, D. C.    |
| KANSAS ALPHA.....               | Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas.                 |
| CALIFORNIA ALPHA.....           | University of California, Berkeley, Cal.           |
| NEBRASKA ALPHA.....             | University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.              |
| WASHINGTON ALPHA.....           | State College of Washington, Pullman, Wash.        |
| OHIO ALPHA.....                 | Ohio Northern University, Ada, Ohio.               |
| SOUTH CAROLINA ALPHA.....       | University of South Carolina, Columbia, S. C.      |
| PENNSYLVANIA ZETA.....          | Alleghany College, Meadville, Pa.                  |
| OHIO BETA.....                  | Whittenburg College, Bethany, Ohio.                |
| PENNSYLVANIA ALPHA.....         | Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.  |



SIGMA PHI EPSILON

## Virginia Delta Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon

*Colors:* Scarlet and Purple.

*Flowers:* Red Rose and Violets.

YELL.

Sic—a—laca

Sic—a—sun

Sigma Phi Epsilon

Delta.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO.

JOHN HENRY CATO, JR.,

JAMES DAVID CLEMENTS,

ALVIN CARL COOPER,

LEMUEL FRANCIS GAMES,

THOMAS ALLEN LUPTON,

JOHN YOUNG MASON,

GEORGE JOE PRUTZMAN,

CAMERON GREGG RICHARDSON, JR.,

JOSEPH WILLIAM GEORGE STEPHENS, JR.

PAUL ARLINGTON WILSON.

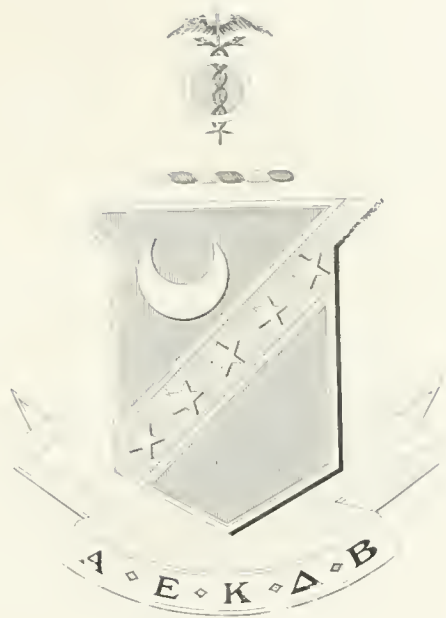
PLEDGE.

HARRY MCCHESENEY BROWN.

## Alumni Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon

|              |                     |
|--------------|---------------------|
| ALPHA.....   | Richmond, Va.       |
| BETA.....    | Norfolk, Va.        |
| GAMMA.....   | Philadelphia, Pa.   |
| DELTA.....   | Chicago, Ill.       |
| EPSILON..... | New York City.      |
| ETA.....     | Washington, D. C.   |
| ZETA.....    | Atlanta, Ga.        |
| THETA.....   | San Francisco, Cal. |
| IOTA.....    | Springfield, Ohio.  |
| KAPPA.....   | Syracuse, N. Y.     |
| LAMBDA.....  | Boston, Mass.       |
| MU.....      | Asheville, N. C.    |
| NU.....      | Baldwin, Kansas.    |
| XI.....      | Hampton, Va.        |
| OMICRON..... | Union Springs, Ala. |







## Kappa Sigma

### ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

|                    |  |
|--------------------|--|
| BETA.....          | University of Alabama, University, Ala.                  |
| GAMMA.....         | Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.             |
| DELTA.....         | Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.                        |
| ETA.....           | Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.                     |
| THETA.....         | Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.                    |
| IOTA.....          | Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.              |
| ZETA.....          | University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.             |
| KAPPA.....         | Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.                  |
| LAMBDA.....        | University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.                |
| MU.....            | Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.            |
| NU.....            | William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.              |
| NI.....            | University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.               |
| PI.....            | Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.                      |
| SIGMA.....         | Tulane University, New Orleans, La.                      |
| TAU.....           | University of Texas, Austin, Texas.                      |
| UPSILON.....       | Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Va.              |
| PHI.....           | Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn. |
| CHI.....           | Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.                       |
| PSI.....           | University of Maine, Orono, Maine.                       |
| OMEGA.....         | University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.                  |
| ALPHA ALPHA.....   | University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.                   |
| ALPHA BETA.....    | Mercer University, Macon, Ga.                            |
| ALPHA GAMMA.....   | University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.                  |
| ALPHA DELTA.....   | Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.           |
| ALPHA ETA.....     | George Washington University, Washington, D. C.          |
| ALPHA ZETA.....    | University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.                 |
| ALPHA EPSILON..... | University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.            |
| ALPHA KAPPA.....   | Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.                        |
| ALPHA LAMBDA.....  | University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.                   |
| ALPHA MU.....      | University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.         |
| ALPHA PI.....      | Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.                     |
| ALPHA RHO.....     | Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.                          |
| ALPHA TAU.....     | Georgia School of Technology, Brunswick, Ga.             |
| ALPHA SIGMA.....   | Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.                   |

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|                    |  |
|--------------------|--|
| ALPHA UPHILON..... | Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.                           |
| ALPHA PHI.....     | Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa.                        |
| ALPHA CHI.....     | Lake Forest University, Lake Forest, Ill.                  |
| ALPHA PSI.....     | University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.                      |
| ALPHA OMEGA.....   | William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.                       |
| BETA ALPHA.....    | Brown University, Providence, R. I.                        |
| BETA BETA.....     | Richmond College, Richmond, Va.                            |
| BETA GAMMA.....    | Missouri State University, Columbus, Mo.                   |
| BETA DELTA.....    | Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.          |
| BETA EPSILON.....  | University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.                     |
| BETA ZETA.....     | Leland Stanford, Jr. University, Stanford University, Cal. |
| BETA ETA.....      | Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.                |
| BETA THETA.....    | University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.                   |
| BETA IOTA.....     | Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.                    |
| BETA KAPPA.....    | New Hampshire College, Durham, N. H.                       |
| BETA NU.....       | Kentucky State College, Lexington, Ky.                     |
| BETA MU.....       | University of Minneapolis, Minneapolis, Minn.              |
| BETA LAMBDA.....   | University of California, Berkeley, Cal.                   |
| BETA OMICRON.....  | University of Denver, University Park, Colo.               |
| BETA PI.....       | Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa.                           |
| BETA RHO.....      | University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.                       |
| BETA SIGMA.....    | Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.                      |
| BETA TAU.....      | Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas.                         |
| BETA UPSILON.....  | North Carolina A. & M. College, Raleigh, N. C.             |
| BETA PHI.....      | Chase School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio.          |
| BETA CHI.....      | Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo.                       |
| BETA PSI.....      | University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.                   |
| BETA OMEGA.....    | Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colo.                  |
| GAMMA ALPHA.....   | University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon.                      |
| GAMMA BETA.....    | University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.                       |
| GAMMA GAMMA.....   | Colorado School of Mines, Golden, Colo.                    |
| GAMMA DELTA.....   | Massachusetts State College, Amherst, Mass.                |
| GAMMA EPSILON..... | Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.                          |
| GAMMA ZETA.....    | New York University, New York, N. Y.                       |
| GAMMA ETA.....     | Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.                       |
| GAMMA THETA.....   | University of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho.                        |
| GAMMA IOTA.....    | Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.                       |
| GAMMA KAPPA.....   | University of Oklahoma, Norman, Okla.                      |
| GAMMA LAMBDA.....  | Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa.                            |
| GAMMA MU.....      | Washington State College, Pullman, Wash.                   |
| GAMMA NU.....      | Washburn College, Topeka, Kan.                             |
| GAMMA XI.....      | Dennison University, Granville, Ohio.                      |



KAPPA SIGMA

## Nu Chapter of Kappa Sigma

UNIVERSITY OF BOLOGNA, 1400.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, 1869.

*Colors:* Scarlet, White and Emerald Green.

*Flower:* Lily of the Valley

### FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

PRESIDENT LYON G. TYLER, A. M., LL.D.,

JAMES SOUTHALL WILSON, Ph.D.,

GEORGE OSCAR FERGUSON, JR., A. B., A. M.,

JOHN TYLER, A. M.

### FRATRES IN COLLEGIO.

FREDERICK DEANE GOODWIN, 1912.

THOMAS HENLEY GEDDY, JR., 1912.

JOSEPH FARLAND HALL, 1912.

ROBERT BRUCE JACKSON, 1912.

WILLIAM HAYNIE NEBLETT, 1912.

WILLIAM BYRD LEE, 1912.

ARTHUR WILSON JAMES, 1913.

SAMUEL HILDRETH HUBBARD, JR., 1914.

WALTER BURTON NOURSE, 1914.

BATHURST DAINGERFIELD PEACHEY, JR., 1915.

FRANK M. MITCHELL, 1916.

C. LEONARD MAYER, 1916.

DAINGERFIELD BLAIR SPENCER, 1916.

MCMASTER PAYNE LLOYD, 1916.

LIONEL WYNNE ROBERTS, 1916.

### FRATRES IN URBE.

GEORGE P. COLEMAN,

T. PEACHY SPENCER,

THOMAS HUGH MERCER.



## Alumni Chapters of Kappa Sigma

Boston, Mass.  
Buffalo, N. Y.  
Ithaca, N. Y.  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
Schenectady, N. Y.  
The Kappa Sigma Club of New York, N. Y.  
Danville, Va.  
Lynchburg, Va.  
Newport News, Va.  
Norfolk, Va.  
Richmond, Va.  
Washington, D. C.  
Concord, N. C.  
Kingston, N. C.  
Durham, N. C.  
Wilmington, N. C.  
Atlanta, Ga.  
Birmingham, Ala.  
Mobile, Ala.  
Montgomery, Ala.  
Savannah, Ga.  
Chattanooga, Tenn.  
Covington, Ky.  
Jackson, Tenn.  
Memphis, Tenn.  
Nashville, Tenn.  
Cleveland, Ohio.  
Columbus, Ohio.  
Louisville, Ky.  
Pittsburg, Pa.  
Chicago, Ill.  
Danville, Ill.  
Indianapolis, Ind.  
Milwaukee, Wis.  
Fort Smith, Ark.  
Kansas City, Mo.  
Little Rock, Ark.  
Pine Bluff, Ark.  
St. Louis, Mo.  
Jackson, Miss.  
New Orleans, La.  
Ruston, La.  
Texas, Ark.  
Vicksburg, Miss.  
Waco, Texas.  
Yazoo City, Miss.  
Denver, Col.  
Salt Lake City, Utah.  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Portland, Ore.  
Seattle, Wash.

# Secret Societies



|                                   |                              |
|-----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| <i>Abbot</i> .....                | W. E. DOLD.                  |
| <i>Father Superior</i> .....      | E. R. WILLCOX.               |
| <i>Abbess</i> .....               | R. B. JACKSON.               |
| <i>Mother Superior</i> .....      | T. H. GEDDY.                 |
| <i>Acolytes</i> .....             | R. C. DEAN and THEO. BARROW. |
| <i>Keeper of the Cellar</i> ..... | B. D. PEACHY, JR.            |
| <i>Keeper of the Gate</i> .....   | MCM. P. LLOYD.               |
| <i>Keeper of the Swag</i> .....   | W. K. DOTY.                  |

**N  
N  
O**

## NOVICES.

D. B. SPENCER,

T. C. TILLEY,

A. F. ENGLISH

J. F. HALL,

W. L. PARKER.



INTERIOR OF THE LIBRARY

## 1912 Echo Election

|   |              |            |             |
|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| <i>Most Eloquent Speaker</i> .....      | THOMAS       | SMITH      | JAMES       |
| <i>Most Popular Man</i> .....           | MARROW       | MASON      | WILLCOX     |
| <i>Most Intellectual Man</i> .....      | ENGLISH      | DOTY       | JACKSON     |
| <i>Best Business Man</i> .....          | NEBLETT      | VADEN      | DEIERHOI    |
| <i>Best All-round College Man</i> ..... | GOODWIN      | HUBBARD    | GAMES       |
| <i>Best Football Player</i> .....       | TILLEY       | LEE        | GAMES       |
| <i>Handsomest Man</i> .....             | WILLCOX      | DEIERHOI   | DEAL, R. C. |
| <i>Ideal Professor</i> .....            | YOUNG, R. C. | MONTGOMERY | WILSON      |
| <i>Best Poet</i> .....                  | ENGLISH      | DOTY       | THOMAS      |
| <i>Best Prose Writer</i> .....          | THOMAS       | DOTY       | JACKSON     |
| <i>Most Eccentric Man</i> .....         | RI HARDSON   | LEE        | DOTY        |
| <i>Best Political Boss</i> .....        | SMITH, C.    | JACKSON    | LEE         |
| <i>Most Awekward Man</i> .....          | HARRISON     | SOMERS     | DEEL, O.    |
| <i>Biggest Calico Sport</i> .....       | WILLCOX      | JACKSON    | TILLEY      |
| <i>Misogynist</i> .....                 | BROWN, W. T. | HAMLIN     | MARROW      |
| <i>The Grind</i> .....                  | GARTH        | COOKE      | HAMLIN      |
| <i>The Greeneest Man</i> .....          | EWELL        | ELCAN      | BROWN, H.   |
| <i>Biggest Tobacco Bum</i> .....        | GARLAND      | GOODWIN    | SMITH       |
| <i>Biggest Loafer</i> .....             | MARROW       | THOMAS     | FISHER      |
| <i>Busiest Man</i> .....                | LEE          | NEBLETT    | VADEN       |
| <i>It</i> .....                         | RI HARDSON   | JAMES      | GEOGHEGAN   |
| <i>Most Reliable Man</i> .....          | ALFRIEND     | DEIERHOI   | MASON       |
| <i>Best Baseball Player</i> .....       | GAMES        | GARTH      | SPENCER     |
| <i>Best Basketball Player</i> .....     | HALL         | METCALF    | GEDDY       |
| <i>Best All-round Athlete</i> .....     | GAMES        | SPENCER    | HUBBARD     |





Most Reliable Man



Most Popular Man



Handsomest Man



Best All 'Round College  
Man



Most Eloquent Speaker



Best Business Man



Ideal Professor

## Some Colonial Efforts for the Advancement of the Indians

**I**N THESE times, when a week seldom passes without the announcement of a gift, often amounting to millions, to some institution of learning, it is difficult for us to realize the position of the early colonists with regard to educational advantages. Landed upon an inhospitable coast, without homes, schools or churches, surrounded by treacherous savages, it is small wonder that little of importance along educational lines was undertaken for some time after the landing of the settlers. What, then, could be expected of the colonists in the direction of improving their Indian contemporaries, when the children of the colonists received only the most meagre of educational advantages?

The clergy who accompanied the first settlers brought Bibles and Prayer Books. These men were the pioneers of education in the colonies and education had its first impulse, both among colonists and Indians, from these ministers of the Gospel. It was to convert the Indian from his idolatry and superstition to a rational view of God that these good men carried the arts of life and civilization into the primeval forests and sought to enlighten the ignorant and darkened minds of their savage inhabitants. It was with the opening of the minds of these red men to the Christian religion that their education began.

The history of John Eliot, known as the "Apostle to the Indians," is proof that something was accomplished for the religious and educational advancement of the aborigines. This English clergyman arrived in the Massachusetts Bay Colony on November 9, 1631. He was followed by the young woman to whom he had been betrothed in England, and, on her arrival, they were married. We soon hear of Eliot preaching at Roxbury, Mass., to a small congregation of people who had followed him from his old home. He was something of a poet, for he was entrusted, in connection with Richard Mather, with the preparation of the metrical version of the Psalms. This was known as the "Bay State Psalm Book," and is famous as being one of the earliest colonial publications.

In 1646 an order was issued requesting the elders of the churches to take into consideration the subject of the conversion of the Indians. John Eliot had already given much attention to this subject. He had commenced the study of the Indian tongue with a native,—"a pregnant witted young brave"—who had mastered English. Eliot was especially interested in the Indians, as he believed that they were the lost tribes of Israel,—a prevalent notion of our ancestors.

On the 28th of October, 1645, John Eliot, with three others, proceeded, for the first time in history, to address a gathering of North American Indians

on the subject of Christianity. His sermon, which was of the orthodox length of one hour and a quarter, was interpreted, sentence by sentence, by the "pregnant witted young brave," and was received with due gravity by the assembly. It is related that the Indians propounded several questions, but history does not record what they were.

Eliot's enthusiasm for this work grew with his success, and he founded a town eighteen miles from Boston peopled by "praying Indians." Money was collected in England and transmitted to the colony to support preachers and teachers. In a letter written to Josiah Winslow, the first native American Governor of Massachusetts, in 1649, Eliot had expressed his desire to translate some portion of the Scriptures into the Indian tongue. We find him in 1651 engaged in the task, but with "no hope to see the Bible translated, much less printed, in my days." He, however, kept steadily at work, and the English Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in New England furnishing the funds, the New Testament in the Indian tongue was set up in the colony at Harvard and published in 1661. In 1663 the Old Testament was added to it, a Catechism and a translation of the "Bay State Psalm Book" being included in the volume. This Bible was the first, and for nearly a century after, the only version of the Scriptures published in the colonies.

Several communities of Christian Indians had been formed, but, with the breaking out of King Philip's War, these communities were broken up and the members either massacred or scattered, and the fruit of Eliot's self-sacrificing labors largely destroyed.

The Mayhew family furnished several generations of teachers and preachers to the Indians. They were familiar with the Indian language and possessed great ability and learning. Thomas Mayhew, who had been a merchant in Southampton, England, came to New England in 1631. He was Governor of Martha's Vineyard and adjacent islands, and a sturdy friend of the aborigines. His son, Thomas, was a minister and missionary. After converting upward of one hundred Indians to Christianity, he was lost at sea. At the age of seventy, his father, after the son's death, continued the work. During King Philip's War these Indian converts kept aloof from the conflict and guarded their friend from the foe, proving that loyalty and gratitude grow in the soil of humanity, whether civilized or savage.

It would be a congenial task to go over the labors of other devoted men who gave their lives to the desperate effort of educating and converting the Indians. It was a noble work, and, whatever may be said of the comparatively small results of so great effort and sacrifice, the undertaking of so Herculean a task furnishes additional proof of the quality of the men who were numbered among this country's colonists.

GEORGE CLINTON BATCHELLER.



## The Model School

### OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

|                               |                          |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|
| MISS NANNIE C. DAVIS.....     | <i>Principal.</i>        |
| MISS ELLEN BARNES.....        | <i>Music.</i>            |
| MISS LAURA M. STILLWELL.....  | <i>Domestic Science.</i> |
| MISS MARY HENLEY SPENCER..... | <i>Fourth Grade.</i>     |
| MISS GRACE BEALE.....         | <i>Second Grade.</i>     |





PALACE GREEN AND THE MODEL SCHOOL.

## The William and Mary College Circus



“JUDGE” PARKER, Ringmaster: “Now, ladies and gents, we will present in the first ring our stupendous aggregation of talented animals and animalicules. Herr Tyler, assisted by Keeper Bridges, will introduce his educated beasts. On your right behold the ferocious Numidian Beo-wolf, fed daily on the carcasses of English grammars. In the squared circle on your left is the Rocky Mountain grizzly bear, T. Jeff., in a boxing match with Son John, the trained Australian kangaroo. The kangaroo will be knocked out by a triangular punch to the solar plexus.

“On the central stage our histrionic animals will present ‘Julius Caesar.’ Physicus, the trained hippo, taking the leading part. Monty, the gerundive giraffe, will impersonate Cassius, while Ree-chee, the germ-destroying Bactrian camel, will take the part of Casca. Pap and Vandy, the trained chimpanzees, were also to appear, but are sulky and will not leave their cages.

In the second ring we present the great, double-doodled, sublimated, triplex, sand-papered triumph of the century,—a troupe of trained ducks, educated by Prof. Giorgio Oscarowitz, the ex-Mafian bandit. The ducks have been taught to quack at every glance from Prof. Giorgio. Barnes and Pat are the progenitors of the breed. The small duck swimming in the teacup is Carey. Mac is a follower duck, always a little behind. Notice that every color is represented in this chorus. Harry is both *brown* and green. Williams is our auburn-headed duck. Some of these ducks differ from their species,—Baby and Maffette never go near the water. Another freak in the duck family is the Campbell-duck, famous for its loud quacking.

“Leaving the big top, I lead you to the pride of our show, the menagerie. Follow me closely as I briefly describe the wild and ferocious denizens of the dens. Pills-and-Football, our wild boar from the heart of Africa, faces you in the first cage, and Henry E., the Manitoba weasel, sits beside him. Our monkey cage contains Rob’t. Bruce, the first step in evolution, Skippy-moss, the dog-faced baboon, and John No-Soap, the man-like ape. In the third section, left, behold the proboscis-bearing elephants: “Bish”, the old Jumbo, Oscar D., Ike S., and the roly-poly baby, J. Young M.

“Passing on, we face the snarling dogs. The yellow-haired one is Flit, the London blue-ribbon American hound in 1857. Among the others are Teddy, the pink lap-dog, Hansen, the great Dane, and Tommy, the Mexican Chihuahua:



Caesar, the dachshund, and Booksie, the Spanish poodle. Notice the two yellow curs which we cannot annihilate, Texas and Broadnosesky.

"The gorgeous colors of our bird cage next catch the eye. Here are Theo, the golden peacock; Arthur J., the "lyre" bird of India; Carl, the ruby-throated humming bird, and Miristerial Mac, the North American buzzard.

"Dutchy, the bald eagle, holds us with his searching eye, while Loving Herbert, the common crow, plumes his sable feathers. Benedictus Summers, the great horned owl of the Satanneus family, is among our rarest specimens. Wade is just an ordinary old hen, and a great friend of Carl, the humming bird.

"In the writhing mass in the reptile den are Dick, the South American python, and Hamlin, the copperhead, a great frog-eater. John Lewis, the black snake, was caught in a goat pasture on the South Side. Doc, the Gila monster, is very poisonous, but fortunately, very slow.

"Passing in rapid review Sherman, the ground-hog-wild-man, our exhibit of extinct species, including Ashby, the marvelous mummy, John C., the missing link, and Harvey, the newly discovered amphibian, who dreads the light, we pass into the kingdom of living wonders, the sideshow. Pay your ten cents, patronize Amos, the pink lemonade man, and see this great collection of freaks." (Hands out bil's like the following:)

GREAT AND STUPENDOUS AGGREGATION!  
UNDER ONE TENT!!

BRING YOUR WIVES AND CHILDREN!!!

MORAL AND INSTRUCTIVE!!!!

---

"Mayor,"..... The Wild Man from Borreo  
"Sergeant,"..... The Spry Fat Lady  
"Colonel,"..... The Living Skeleton  
"Drug Store Jim,"..... The Tattooed Man  
"Terrieris,"..... The Ke Fil Ga Fish  
"Christiana Jim,"..... Norwegian Fire Eater

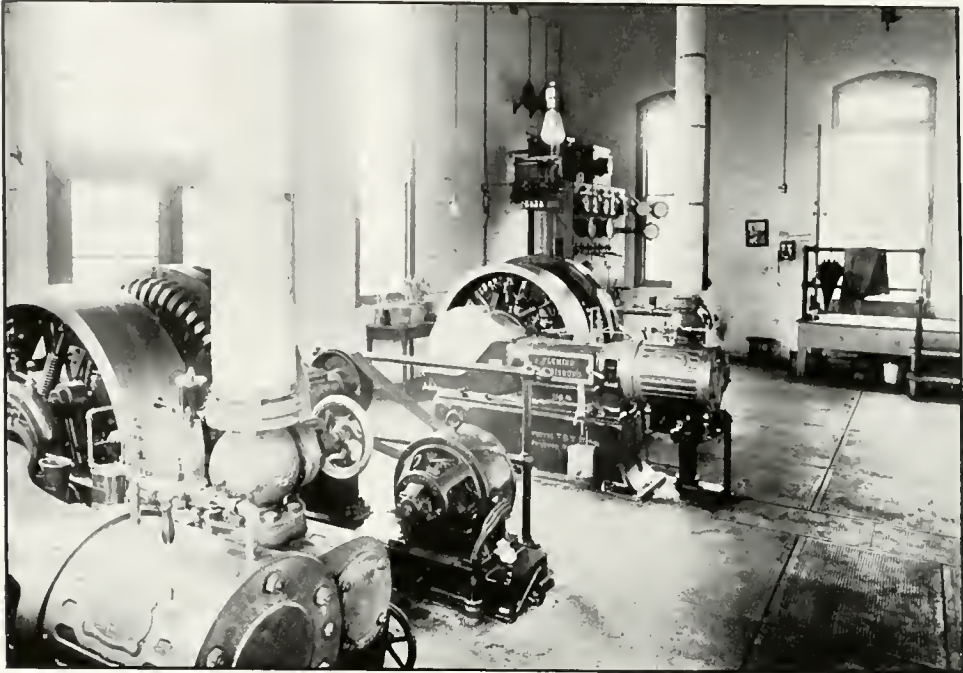
SEE ALSO

JOHNSON and FERGUSON

In their laughable Comedy,

"WAR IN A NEWSPAPER OFFICE."

DR. BROWN'S TRAINED "NUTS."



## The Power Plant

Our old college is justly proud of this, the newest building on the campus. Begun in the session of 1910-'11, in its completed state it adds materially to the comfort of the students, both in the dormitories and in the lecture-rooms.

As one enters the door an improved Westinghouse switchboard, about ten by ten feet, is seen upon the right. Next are seen the two ponderous engines of seventy-five horse power each, spotless and glistening, making three hundred revolutions, and turning the dynamos with a speed of 1,200 revolutions per minute. The generators are fifty kilowatt machines, and furnish perfect and ample illumination for the numerous incandescent bulbs and arc lights in the buildings and on the campus.

In the next room are the two huge boilers of two hundred horsepower each. These distribute heat to the main college building, and furnish pressure for the engines. Overhead is a net work of pipes leading to the engines, pumps, etc. The largest, a ten-inch pipe, carries the heat to the various buildings, the pressure being automatically regulated by a reducing valve.

All pipes are enclosed in the latest invention for conserving heat, terra cotta conduits containing eighty-five per cent. of magnesium. This is a great improvement over asbestos, and is a part of the great scheme of economical operation which characterizes the whole system. In addition the building contains a pump room, and a room for coal storage.

On the whole this modern plant is one of the best to be found in the colleges of the country, and its erection has greatly increased the comfort, convenience, appearance and general equipment of the college.

## STUDENTS' SCHEDULE

| <i>Name</i>           | <i>Chief Characteristic</i> | <i>Motto</i>                    | <i>Wants to be</i>  | <i>Will probably be</i> |
|-----------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------------|
| RICHARDSON.....       | Grouchiness                 | Let me alone                    | An actor            | A lady's maid           |
| W. B. LEE.....        | Sensational stavity         | Be all things to all people     | An angel            | A slackwire artist      |
| E. R. WILCOX.....     | Rattlebrainedness           | Tell me, pretty maiden          | Kissed              | Kiddled                 |
| J. J. PRITZMAN.....   | Dissipating on hair tonic   | Ain't I the hellion             | A man of the world  | Spanked                 |
| BLOXTON.....          | Sentimental misc. gymnism   | Never too late to mend          | A calico sport      | A pie eater             |
| "CESAR" HARRISON..... | Laziness                    | Please go 'way and let me sleep | A poet              | A statue of Morpheus    |
| MAYER.....            | Length                      | Watch <i>me</i> do it           | A football star     | Consumed by conceit     |
| KLONTZ.....           | ? ? ? ? ?                   | I am Alpha and Omega            | A bugologist        | A humbugologist         |
| JOHN GALT.....        | Grit and grime              | A man, a gun and a dog          | A mighty Nimrod     | A geological specimen   |
| CAREY JACKSON.....    | Minuteness                  | I'm little, but oh my!          | Discovered          | Lost in a bath-tub      |
| W. H. DEBERHD.....    | A brunette disposition      | I don't want nothin'            | Well fed            | Most anything           |
| PREE SON.....         | Slender grace               | Hand me up a match              | A skyscraper        | A pipe cleaner          |
| GOODWIN.....          | Cuteness                    | Everybody loves me              | A thing of beauty   | A joy forever           |
| ENGLISH.....          | Cussedness                  | Kick me                         | Kicked              | Kicked                  |
| A. W. JAMES.....      | Windiness                   | Let <i>me</i> talk              | An orator           | A sideshow barker       |
| VADEN.....            | Gemminess                   | I am "it"                       | Settled in life     | Sat on                  |
| MASON.....            | Acoidrapois                 | Lard's gone up                  | A pedagogue         | A butterball            |
| MARROW.....           | Athletic oracularity        | Some player                     | A popcorn vendor    | Athletic Encyclopaedi   |
| "Doc" BROWN.....      | Contumacious conceit        | Henry Brown forever             | Like Prof. Ferguson | Squeehed                |
| GEOHEGAN.....         | Noise                       | You can't keep me down          | Everything          | A pen wiper             |
| "Mac" LLOYD.....      | Patrician features          | I'm going to play Georgetown    | Some punkins        | A punk something        |
| J. E. BARNES.....     | Pe'ssiness                  | Kiss me quick                   | A vaudevillian      | Improved                |
| SNOW.....             | Silence                     | Mind your own business          | A model             | A success               |
| PROF. FERGUSON.....   | Altitudinous language       | Everything is A, E, I or O      | An oracle           | A flirt                 |



OFFICERS OF THE Y. M. C. A

## Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS FROM FEBRUARY, 1912.

|                             |               |
|-----------------------------|---------------|
| <i>President</i> .....      | H. L. WOMACK. |
| <i>Vice-President</i> ..... | J. F. BARNES. |
| <i>Secretary</i> .....      | D. H. GRIGGS. |
| <i>Treasurer</i> .....      | J. DEEL.      |

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

|                                       |                |
|---------------------------------------|----------------|
| <i>Committee on Missions</i> .....    | S. H. HUBBARD. |
| <i>Committee on Delegates</i> .....   | A. W. JAMES.   |
| <i>Committee on Bible Study</i> ..... | A. C. COOPER.  |
| <i>Committee on Membership</i> .....  | H. W. VADEN.   |
| <i>Committee on Music</i> .....       | J. E. TAYLOR.  |
| <i>Committee on Hall</i> .....        | F. W. COOKE.   |

## The Year's Work



ACH year for more than a quarter of a century some pen has recorded the progress of our local Young Men's Christian Association, and its untold influence for the uplift of our student body. Year after year these notes have been written with a degree of pride because of what has been done toward spreading the kingdom of God. Space will not permit any details concerning its progress since the first organization; it is sufficient to say that by untiring effort on the part of the active members their work has been crowned with success, and to-day the Association stands stronger than ever in its endeavor to do the work of the Master. All realize, however, that the present prosperous condition is due directly to the work of those who have gone before, and we do not claim any of the credit which is justly due them.

When we look over the work of the past year, there are several reasons why we feel encouraged. I shall mention but two: First, the men who compose the cabinet are able men; men who know how to do things, and do them well. Under the presidency of Mr. Vaden there have been a few changes which have made the Y. M. C. A. a stronger and more efficient organization. Probably the most important of these changes was the instituting of the policy system. By this system each officer is required to write a policy in which is stated in definite form just what his department intends to accomplish. This gives each man an end for which to work. The new system has met with marked success. A great deal of credit is also due Mr. Lee, chairman of the Bible Study Committee, and



his co-workers. Through his efforts more students have been enrolled in Bible study classes than in any recent year. The department of missions does not begin its active work until the second term, but already a well-planned campaign for the organization of mission study classes has been started under the leadership of Mr. Hubbard. The other departments of the Association have been doing good work, and need to be commended.

The second reason I wish to mention, for these notes would not be complete without doing so, is that we have had the helping hand of the Faculty. We realize that they are busy men, but they frequently consent to give public lectures before the Association. The lectures are always helpful and instructive. It is also necessary to state that we have the hearty co-operation of the ministers of the city.

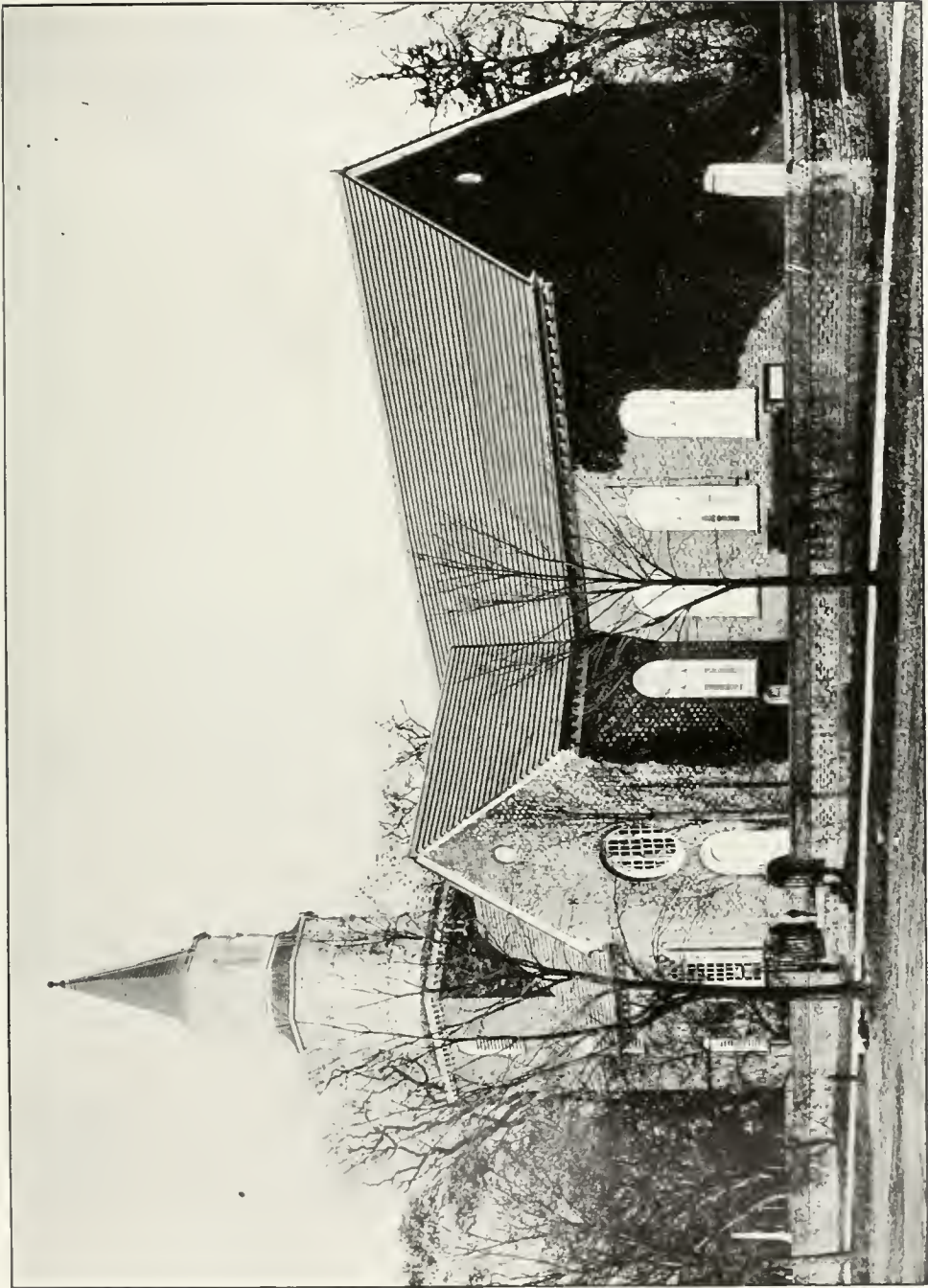
The year has been full of activities. In the early part of October the annual reception was held in the dining hall. During the evening ten-minute speeches were given by Dr. J. S. Wilson, Dr. Young, Rev. M. J. Hoover, Rev. E. R. Jones, and others. The new men at college were interested, and many became members of the Association. One of the most helpful features of the weekly program was a series of lectures on the subject, "Facts a College Man Should Know," delivered by Prof. John W. Ritchie and Dr. D. J. King. These lectures were very instructive, and they always attracted a large number of students. During the year Mr. Baer, the State Student's Secretary, has been with us several times, rendering much valuable aid in the work, and his visits are always a pleasure.

Mr. H. F. Baker, the Boys' State Secretary, and Mr. Morley, of New York, also favored us with a visit, both of whom delivered interesting addresses. Mr. Jackson Davis, an alumnus of William and Mary, gave an illustrated lecture on "The Negro Life in the South." Dr. Weatherford promised to be with us for a few days in April, and while we cannot be sure of his visit, it will be a great pleasure to have him with us. In the near future Dr. Montgomery will give a series of lectures on the subject, "The Social, Religious, and Economic Conditions in China." These lectures are intended to arouse new interest in mission work.

This can but give the readers of these notes a general idea of the Association's work, and what it is doing. Much could be said of the benefits derived by our delegates at the convention at Charlottesville last spring, and from the Y. M. C. A. Institute held at Randolph-Macon College last fall. Something should be said about the coming convention to be held at Roanoke in April, did not space forbid.

The Y. M. C. A. at William and Mary is but one small branch of the great system which is ever widening its influence, striving, by the help of God, to follow the command, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."





BRUTON PARISH CHURCH

### Eve o'June

---

Not the glory of the sunset,  
Not the garish glare of noon,  
You're my softened summer twilight,  
You're my little eve o'June.

For you came into the evening  
As the flowers dropped to sleep,  
While you seemed to keep their vigil  
As a shepherd keeps his sheep,

And you stole away at twilight  
When the west had lost its red,  
Leaving me amid your flowers  
As we wept with lowered heads.

Not the glory of the sunset,  
Not the garish glare of noon,  
You're my softened summer twilight,  
You're my little eve o'June.

Robert Bruce Jackson



## The Chapel

**I**N 1729 a contract was let to Mr. Henry Cary to construct a chapel where the students of William and Mary might worship. Three years later, on June 28th, the President opened this south wing of the college, preaching from the text: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." At the opening exercises the Governor and his family were present, together with a goodly number of the members of the House of Burgesses.

This south wing, which is built in the Flemish bond and which is still used as a chapel, has memorial tablets and pictures of famous alumni adorning its walls.

The same year that marked the opening of the Chapel marked the building of the President's house which stands on the campus opposite the Brafferton.

## The Origin of the Honor System



THE history of the development of the Honor System in American academic life should have no small interest and importance, for the system itself has gained a wide acceptance, and the ethical code upon which it rests gives to it an intrinsic nobility. Nevertheless, little is commonly known of its origin; no easily accessible account of its growth is extant; and even readily demonstrable fact of the institution and era that gave it its inception has been sometimes treated as a doubtful matter. Beyond a shadow of any reasonable doubt, the Honor System, developing slowly throughout the eighteenth century, had assumed its essential characteristics by the session of 1801, and the place of its nativity was the College of William and Mary.

There is no parallel in the annals of American education to the brilliant line of famous alumni arising out of a student body so small; for this the country has given her full credit. Out of her came the first and most famous of Greek-Letter Societies, the Phi Beta Kappa, the beginning alike of the American collegiate literary society, the fraternity, and the honor society; out of her developed the elective system of studies; she first instituted in America courses in municipal and constitutional law, political economy, history and modern languages; she first adopted the method of teaching by lectures and of awarding collegiate prizes; out of her, directly or indirectly, sprang such institutions of learning as the University of Virginia, the Episcopal Theological Seminary of Virginia, and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The richest and most famous of American colleges, and identified with a host of powerful leaders, William and Mary was able to determine, as no single other college might do, the path that American education was to tread. For her part in determining the character of American student societies and the nature of the collegiate curriculum, the college has received at least a partial recognition; but rich as she is in jewels, she could ill afford to lose the very frontlet of her crown; she is the Virginia college out of whose honor for honor the American Honor System was born.

Other colleges may claim their noble share in the development and dissemination of the system and the blending of it with a system of student government, but in essence and principle the system itself had its birth at William and Mary. A frequent misconception has given to the University of Virginia the credit of its creation, but indisputable and documentary proof shows that before Jefferson had established the noble University that was to be endowed with so

many of his Alma Mater's graces, the Honor System was officially acknowledged at William and Mary.

The earliest statement of the system is found in the printed rules of William and Mary, dated 1817. Rule 5 contains the statute that, "Any student may be required to declare his guilt or innocence as to any particular offense of which he may be suspected; and should any student refuse to make such declaration when required to do so, he shall be suspended for a week, and if at the expiration of that time he shall still refuse to make such declaration, he shall be deemed guilty and be punished accordingly. And should the perpetrators of any mischief, in order to avoid detection, deny their guilt, then may the Society require any student to give evidence on his honor touching this foul enormity that the college may not be polluted by the presence of those who have showed themselves equally regardless of the laws of honor, the principles of morality and the precepts of religion." From the faculty record book of the same date we learn that the method of investigating any known misdemeanor was to call the roll of the students "in the accustomed manner," each student either declaring his innocence or acknowledging his guilt.

On July 6, 1830, there was enacted a "Statute for the Good Government of the College of William and Mary," which gives a clearer phrasing to the system and approaches more exactly the spirit of our present day Honor System. Section 5 of this statute specifies the manner in which a member of the faculty shall "confer" with a student whom he suspects of misdemeanor, and expressly states: "And if he shall deny on his Honor as a Gentleman the offense of which it has been believed he was guilty, such denial shall be taken as conclusive evidence of his innocence." In Section 15 of the same statute, it is further enjoined: "But in all cases when a Student, or Students, shall be believed to have committed an Offense and shall on his Honor as a Gentleman deny it and aver his innocence, such declaration shall be taken by a Professor as conclusive proof of his innocence, because the convocation is satisfied that no Student will degrade himself by a falsehood, and that an appeal to his Honor will never be made in vain."

These statutes were passed not by the faculty which was then styled the "Society," but by the Board of Visitors, the "convocation." As board and faculty were alike recruited from the ranks of former students, the full development of the Honor System was furthered by their sympathetic appreciation of its spirit.

The fullest explanation of the System in its later period of development is that given by Professor Beverley Tucker in 1834, in an introductory address to his law class. Judge Tucker was an eminent jurist, a polished writer and speaker, the correspondent of Poe, who deferred to his literary judgment, and Carlyle, who respected his economic and political opinions; and a foremost



leader of Southern thought. Especially had he possessed every opportunity to know whereof he spoke. His father, the distinguished St. George Tucker, had been a student of the college and Professor of Law from 1790 to 1804. Judge Tucker himself had attended the college as early as 1801, in company with such men as Justice P. P. Barbour, Senator B. W. Leigh and General Winfield Scott. To him, therefore, the institutions of William and Mary were the traditions of a lifetime; the college was, as he said, the scene of "the sports and strifes of his boyhood, the emulations of youth, the labors of his declining age." His words are fortunately preserved for us, as the results of the petition of his class, in the *Southern Literary Messenger* of December, 1834. The citation will carry greater weight because its author states that the subject is one "in which every member of the faculty has an equal and common interest."

"If there be anything by which the University of William and Mary has been advantageously distinguished, it is the liberal and magnanimous character of its discipline. It has been the study of its professors to cultivate at the same time the intellect, the principles and the deportment of the student, laboring with equal diligence to infuse the spirit of the scholar and the spirit of the gentleman. He comes to us as the gentleman. As such we receive and treat him, and resolutely refuse to know him in any other character. He is not harassed by petty regulations; he is not insulted and annoyed by impertinent *surveillance*. Spies and informers have no countenance among us. We receive no accusation but from the conscience of the accused. His honor is the only witness to which we appeal; and should he be even capable of prevarication or falsehood, we admit no proof of the fact. . . . The effect of this system, in inspiring a high and scrupulous sense of honor, and a scorn of all disingenuous artifice, has been ascertained by long experience, and redounds to the praise of its authors. . . . This system is thus believed to afford the best security against such offenses as stain the name of the perpetrator. Of such our records bear no trace; nor is there, perhaps, a single individual of all who have matriculated here, that would blush to meet any of his old associates in this school of honor."

Again in 1847, on the day before the closing of the session, Judge Tucker addressed the students on this subject. Having referred to the early alumni of the college, he said:

"Thus did William and Mary receive the impress of their character and take the lead in that great experiment in the discipline of the youthful mind, which substitutes candid appeals to the better feelings of the pupil, and a frank reliance on his honor, for espionage, severity and the restraints of the cloister. The experiment has succeeded so well that the example has, to a certain extent, been everywhere followed. But William and Mary still kept in advance of all the rest. Emboldened by success, she went on steadily to establish a system altogether her own. You, Gentlemen, need not be told what that system is. You



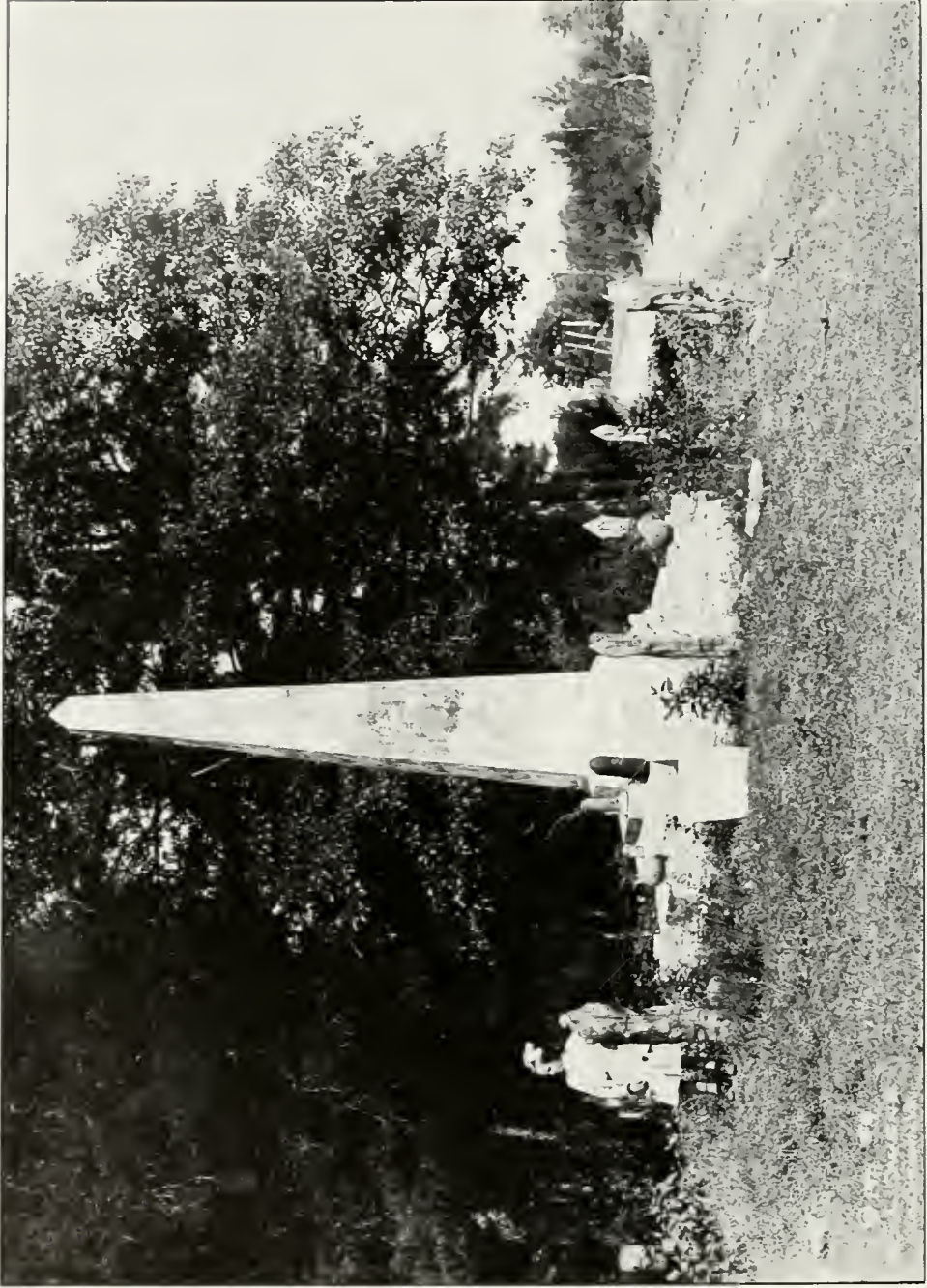
need not be told of the unreserved confidence reposed in the honor of the Student, who is thereby made a co-worker with his preceptors in the moral training and discipline of his mind. . . . *To his own sense of duty and interest, fortified by his plighted word, the enforcement of this scanty but important code is committed*, while academic censures are only resorted to in extreme and rare cases. . . . The result of the experiment has been as brilliant as its conception." (The italics are not, of course, in the original.)

No clearer nor more acceptable exposition of the principles of the Honor System as it exists to-day is extant than the full text of these two addresses, which, published in the *Southern Literary Messenger* in the first half of the nineteenth century, made the character of the system widely known. It was significant that this substitute for formal discipline is uniformly referred to by Professor Tucker as a "system" of honor, and that, widely read as was the *Messenger* in its day,—a day made famous by the Poe contributions,—there was no challenge to the prior claims of William and Mary as the author and developer of the system.

The period of innovation at William and Mary was 1779, when James Madison was the youthful president and Thomas Jefferson the leading spirit among the "Visitors." To this period President Lyon G. Tyler ascribes the beginning of the Honor System. It is evident that Judge Tucker attributes its origin to the character and traditions of Virginia life out of which it developed as a natural growth; "She (William and Mary) did but become the natural exponent of the character of the people to which she owed her existence." Clearly it was an evolutionary growth, and as a principle and a practice, it grew more definite as the testing of it proved its efficacy and its strength. As early as the statutes of 1817, its essence was officially set forth, and was no doubt much more completely practiced since Professor Tucker, whose experience antedate! this period, as a student, by sixteen years, testifies to the "long experience" by which it had been tested in 1834. By the latter date, the system had certainly reached its full development as an institution officially acknowledged and accepted by "every member of the faculty." Details of students' guardianship might not perhaps even then have been fully matured, but the system itself, clearly defined and based upon the soundest of principles, stood forth in splendid outline as one of the noblest of the many memorable achievements of William and Mary in the field of constructive education.

Like many other great things, the secret of its success was "in its simplicity sublime:" it was, in Professor Tucker's words, "committing to the students own sense of duty and interest, fortified by their plighted word, the enforcement of their code of honor:" it was, as President Thomas R. Dew said of it in his closing address to the students of 1830, merely "treating gentlemen as they deserve to be treated."

JAMES SOUTHWALL WILSON.



SURRENDER MONUMENT, YORKTOWN, VIRGINIA

## Apt Quotations

"Give me some music, music, moody food  
Of us that trade in Love."—*Tommy Geddy*.

"I am resolved to grow fat and look young till forty."—*Mason*.

"An unforgiving eye and a damned disinheriting countenance."—*Witchley*.

"See'st thou a man wise in his own conceit? There is more hope of a fool than of him."—*Mayer*.

"The world knows only two, that's Rome and I."—*Vaden*.

"He was not of an age, but for all time."—*Bishop*.

"Going as if he trod on eggs."—*Alfriend*.

"Ez to my princerples, I glory  
In hev'in' nothin' of the sort."—"*Duc*" *Brozen*.

"The earth hath bubbles as the water has,  
And these are of them."—*Lloyd, Tilley, Wilson*.

"And smooth as monumental alabaster."—*Barroze*.

"No man is the wiser for his learning."—"*Bob Jackson*."

"I do know of these,  
That therefore only are reputed wise  
For saying nothing."—*Snoze*.

"Hanging and wiving go by destiny."—*Summers*.

"Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold."—*Harris*.

"He does it with better grace, but I do it more natural."—*Harrison*.

"Not that I loved college less, but that I loved home more."—*Stephens*.

"A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse."—*Tacitus Class*.

"Some have greatness thrust upon them."—*Charley Smith*.

"Here come a pair of strange beasts which in all tongues are called fools."—*Nourse and Griggs*.

"The devil can cite Scripture for his own purpose."—*"Bish" Lee.*

"He draweth out the thread of his own verbosity finer than the staple of his argument."—*Warburton.*

"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."—*Womack.*

"Now, by two-headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."—*"Doc" Lewis and Crouch.*

"A little power is a dangerous thing."—*Nebckett.*

"Out! damned spot! Out, I say!"—*Doty.*

"A harmless, necessary cat."—*Cooper.*

"Mislike me not for my complexion."—*Hamlin.*

"One out of sorts with fortune."—*"Booksie" Cox.*

"Oppressed with two weak evils, age and hunger."—*Bloxton.*

"A lion among the ladies is a dreadful thing."—*Thomas.*

"They have a plentiful lack of wit."—*Harrison and Hubbard.*

"I preached as never sure to preach again,  
And as a dying man to dying men."—*Richardson.*

"How is it with you,  
That you do bend your eye on vacancy?"—*English.*

"With the smile that was child-like and bland."—*Mac Lloyd.*

"I will speak daggers, but use none."—*Shie.*

"The kings of modern thought are dumb."—*Hall.*

"A mugwump is a person educated beyond his intellect."—*Deierhol.*

"Emeh — — — — — Glad to meet you."—*Doc. Young.*



# PUBLICATIONS



WILLIAM <sup>A</sup>/<sub>N</sub>/<sub>D</sub> MARY

W. E. DOLD.

## Our College Publications



WILLIAM AND MARY is justly proud of the number and uniform excellency of her college publications. Probably the most famous and permanently valuable is the *William and Mary College Quarterly*, published every three months under the able editorship of our president, Dr. Lyon G. Tyler. This publication stands supreme in the South as a historical magazine, and no other in this country commands more respect or carries greater weight in its field.

The *Catalogue*, published each session for distribution among prospective students, formulates the claims of William and Mary for the attention of those interested in obtaining a college education under the most inspiring traditional and historical influences. The comprehensive curriculum set forth in its pages gives the reader a clear idea as to the thoroughness of the school it represents, while the exposition of the Honor System and kindred traditions of the old College appeal to every one who peruses them.

*The William and Mary Bulletin*, published from time to time to keep fresh in the minds of the American people the aims and work of the oldest college in the western hemisphere, varies in form, but never in attractiveness and excellence. The last number is a handsome little booklet, with the official Orange and White of the College worked into its cover, which latter is embellished by a handsome seal.

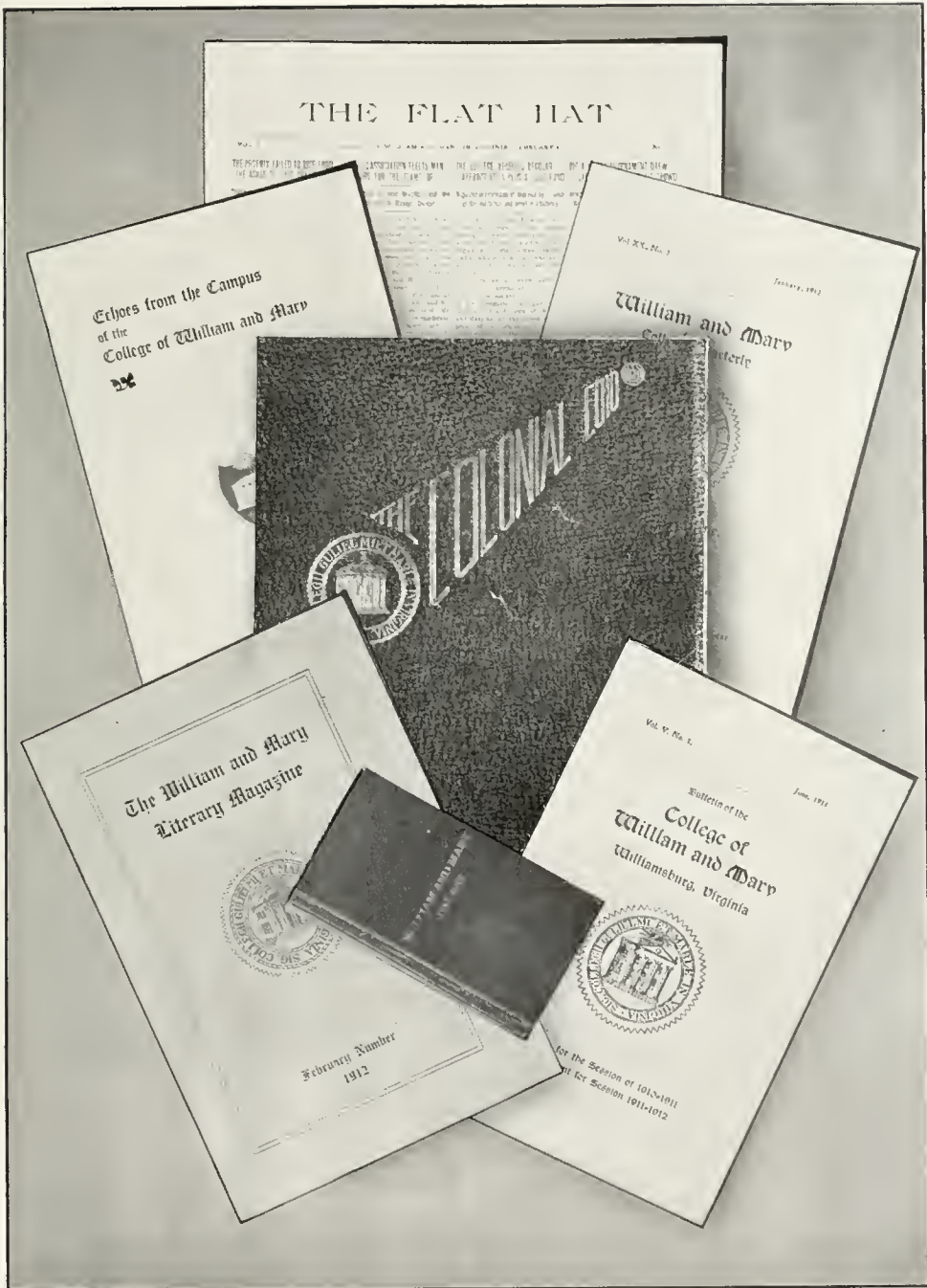
*The Literary Magazine*, published by the Phoenix and Philomathean Literary Societies, ranks with those of the most prominent colleges of the country, and the critical departments of its numerous exchanges teem with commendatory notices. The present year's numbers mark the summit of its success, and establish a standard difficult to surpass.

*The Flat Hat*, published weekly by a staff working under the direction of Mr. William Kavanaugh Doty, its founder and promoter, is the latest addition to the list of College publications. Appearing each Tuesday of the college year, its pages contain a record of the week's college happenings.

THE COLONIAL ECHO, the annual publication, must speak for itself. In former years it has held a distinct and high position among the annuals of the college world, and it has been the aim of this year's staff not to lower its standard.

Perhaps the most valuable of the publications, for the new student, is *The Handbook*, printed under the supervision of the College Y. M. C. A. This little volume aims to protect the uninitiated from the natural errors which lie in wait for them. By means of its suggestions many difficulties are cleared from the paths, and the problem of becoming adjusted to the College life is much simplified. *The Handbook* contains much useful information as to the various College activities, and is a boon to every newcomer and a valuable aid to old students.

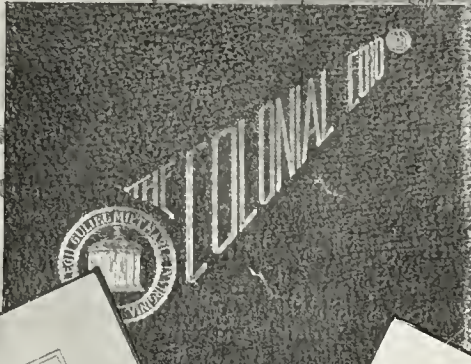




THE FLAT HAT

Echoes from the Campus  
of the  
College of William and Mary

Vol. X, No. 3  
January, 1912  
William and Mary  
College



The William and Mary  
Literary Magazine

February Number  
1912

Vol. V, No. 1  
June, 1911  
Bulletin of the  
College of  
William and Mary  
Williamsburg, Virginia

For the Section of 101-1011  
101-1012

# The Staff



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Athletics

## The Flat Hat

STABILITAS ET FIDES.

WILLIAM KAVANAUGH DOTY, Kentucky.....*Editor-in-Chief*

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ALAN FRED ENGLISH, Pennsylvania.

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*Business Manager.*

ARTHUR WILSON JAMES, Virginia.

*Assistant Business Manager.*

*The Flat Hat*, the William and Mary weekly, was founded on October 3, 1911, by William Kavanaugh Doty, of Kentucky. The idea had been uppermost in his mind for the entire preceding summer, and upon arriving at the College in September, steps were early taken to establish this new publication, which was to be the first newspaper ever printed at the College of William and Mary.

It was decided, almost simultaneously with the idea of originating the new paper, to call it *The Flat Hat*, in honor and commemoration of the Flat Hat Club which was born at the College in 1750, and which some suppose to have been the precursor and prototype of the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity, also founded at William and Mary in 1776. This name was adopted with the permission of George Preston Coleman, Esq., of Williamsburg, who, as the great-grandson of St. George Tucker, a member of the Club and the seeming custodian of its effects, was in possession of quite a respectable amount of authentic data, which he kindly placed at the disposal of the Editor-in-Chief.

Among the distinguished members of the Club were Thomas Jefferson, Edmund Randolph, the Reverend Mr. Gwatkin, St. George Tucker, George Wythe, and Robert Baylor, Jr. The badge of the Club was circular in form with a projection for a ring, to be used doubtless on a watch chain. Engraved on the one side was an elaborate coat-of-arms; on the other were the letters F. H. C. in a large monogram. Beneath was the following date and motto near the exergue:

Nov. XI MDCCL.

*Stabilitas et Fides.*

Thus it was *The Flat Hat* came into the world of journalism, and how it inherited and hopes to pass on a very honorable name, and a passing good motto.





# THE FLAT HAT

EDWARD LECTURE MASTER OF THE COLLEGE OF WILLIAMSBURG

MEMORIAL AND PROBABLY TRAVEL IN THE COLLEGE OF WILLIAMSBURG

The Flat Hat is a publication of the Phi Kappa Phi Literary Society, organized in 1907. It is a quarterly journal of literature and art. The first issue was published in the fall of 1907. The journal has since become a well-known and respected publication in the literary world. It has published the work of many prominent writers and artists. The Flat Hat is a testament to the creative spirit of the Phi Kappa Phi Literary Society.

MEMORIAL AND PROBABLY TRAVEL IN THE COLLEGE OF WILLIAMSBURG



THE FLAT HAT STAFF

## Literary Magazine Staff



R. B. JACKSON,  
Business Manager



EARL B. THOMAS,  
Editor-in-Chief



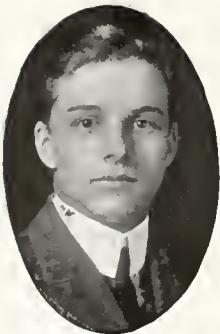
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Associate Editor



A. W. JAMES,  
Associate Editor



F. D. GOODWIN  
Alumni



W. M. HARRISON,  
Famous and Infamous



A. F. ENGLISH,  
The Mirror



Dead Is Another Year

Dead is another year,  
Stored in the spaceless crypt,  
Time is remorseless. Oh, I wept  
For those dead days. They now are yesterdays—  
Nevermore tomorrows,  
And joys are linked with sorrows.

Passed is another year,  
Bitter-sweet were its days,  
Both rough and sun lit were the wars  
Through those dead days that now are yesterdays—  
Nevermore tomorrows,  
When joys were linked with sorrows.

Gone is another year,  
Tied are its warp and weft,  
Oh, memories, why are you left  
Of those dead days which now are yesterdays—  
Nevermore tomorrows,  
Whose joys are linked with sorrows.

Wm. Kavanaugh Doty

## The Bill-o-Pipe-Grams of One Jones

A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE SAID JONES, AND ALSO HIS PIPE.



Bill was a long, lean, lanky, skyscraping, I-know-it-all Sophomore. His name was Jones, but in spite of his name, Bill had an individuality which was enough to make him unique in that great family. He could eat more, sleep more, talk more, smoke more, cuss more, and damn more than any ten individuals that came to this institution of condensed learning. Bill studied less and read less than any Sophomore, but he knew more downright hard facts than a dozen profs, and had more ideas than an inventor. He was the kind of man to whom a firm pays fifty thousand dollars for million dollar ideas. These ideas would evolve when he had his feet upon the radiator and his pipe emitting volumes upon roomfuls of smoke. The fellows used to call these ideas Bill-o-pipe-grams. Behold, a few verbatim!

ALGEBRA.—A game of hide and seek for the highbrows, in which X is always getting lost, and it is up to you to find it—*i. e.*, if you are a highbrow; if you are not, sit tight. Sometimes Y hides with X to keep from getting lonesome, but this is rare, as X is a sorehead and does not like companionship. In studying Algebra always keep your pockets full of fresh salt, as it increases your chances of catching X; as little birds are always caught with fresh salt, so are X's.

LATIN.—An abomination unto all ye poor and sick students. Thought to be a disease, being a cross between a toothache and bucking-broncho-itis. The study of it is filled with ponies, automobiles, and lately with a few aeroplanes. All steeds have about the same fatality, the death rate being about eighty per cent. of those who ride. The study of Latin is like riding a hobble-dy-horse, for the harder one rides the more assured is he of a fall. Latin is full of Kickero and kaisers, ibuses and other like beasts. It is used by the lawyer to confuse the jurors, by the politician to convince the people of his insanity, and it is put upon tombstones to signify Death. (May the good Lord deliver me from this abomi-





a mighty 'scope and went out to slay his ters of thousands. First he slew the Amoeba-ites, he spared neither their wives nor their children, for these Amoeba-ites were very wicked and had offended the Lord, and therefore deserved to be slain. After slaying the Amoeba-ites, he slew the Spirilites, the Staphylococites, the Protozoa, the Fungites, and the Bacillites. And when he returned, Lo! there was much rejoicing, for behold he was a great hero and had slain his tens of thousands, and those whom he had slain, the Amoeba-ites, the Spirilites, the Staphylococites, the Protozoa, the Fungites and the Bacillites were very wicked in the eyes of the Lord. Behold! a second Samson has arisen, and verily his scalpel and his 'scope are mightier weapons than a jaw bone. Rejoice, O ye sons of William, and also ye daughters of Mary, for ye have among ye a great hero and warrior. Chron. 18: Bk. 3.

FACTORY.—Beings found in Pandora's box, or rather in the box of Ye Northern Lights. Opened somewhere about the night of February 12, 1912, by ye sweet Man ye much beloved Earl, ye doughty

nation or make my days, wherein I and it dwell together, few and far between like the rain storms upon the desert. Signed, D. B. S.)

CHEMISTRY—an odor.—I dwell in hidden places and among Garretts that I may be free from the cold and the tall Snows. I also am pursued by the unseen odors, and the number of notes that surround me are like the grains of sand in the desert.

BIOLOGY—a tadpole.—There arose a great hero in the lard, and the people called him John W, for he was tall and had great wisdom, and he came out of the land of Ritchies, who are a great people in the West. Now this John W, took unto himself a great scalpel and buckled over his eye



Max, ye mild Percy, ye willing Winfield and ye smiling Oliver. *Moral.*—Beware of Hunters and Johnsons, for their voices are mighty and reach far and wide.

**CALICO.**—A species of fabric full of strange smiles, sighs, eyes, and all kinds of magic dope. It has strange effects upon students, making them write volumes, sigh muchly, talk largely. It prevents much study, increases their descriptive powers, shows them what to do with the hands, and intoxicates them when the moon is full. Verily, the witchcraft of Calico passeth the understanding of man.



**A DUCK.**—An amphibious creature more nearly resembling a goose, except for its exceedingly green color. It is not born with paddles, for it has these thrust upon it, which is considered to be good for its color, and not for locomotion. After many paddles it changes its hue, changing to a fiery red, and is ever afterwards called a Freshman, by reason of its changed hue and strut.

**A THOMAS**—sometimes written E. B. T.—A paragon among the ladies. A look, a word, a song, and lo! they are his. Theirs but to do and die, theirs not to reason why, theirs but to say and cry, "I love, yes, by gum, Thomas, I love thee."

**CROWING**—a form of worship given to Dionysius.—There was once a great wit and he was called Bob, the son of Jack. Now this Bob, the son of Jack, with many

of his friends and followers, went forth to give sacrifice unto Dionysius, a great and much-beloved god. Now this god did many strange things, for he made Bob, the son of Jack, a great orator, and he did speak with his companions long and eloquently, although there were many interruptions to his speech, because the people remembered that the night was to sacrifices unto Dionysius rather than to listen to Bob, the son of Jack. But he told them many things while they did offer up their sacrifices, for he told them who Rostrand was, and Maud Adams, and also Chanticleer, the most famous of all cocks. And he stood upon a stump of a tree and said, "Comrades, you have often called me a great orator, but I tell ye that I am no orator, even as Anthony once said, but a great actor, even as Booth or Maud Adams, for I will show you how Chanticleer crowed for the coming dawn." And thereupon Bob, the son of Jack, descended from the stump and did climb a tall and straight pine, and there at the top he did crow much to Sweet Aurora, the goddess of dawn. And when Sweet Dawn did begin to smile upon the sleeping earth, the followers of Dionysius arose and began to depart to rest upon their beds of down. They called to Bob, the son of Jack, to come



down from his lofty perch, for Sweet Dawn had heard his soft and much-interrupted crowing. But Bob the son of Jack heard them not, so all the followers of Dionysius departed except Ted, the son of Will, who would not leave his devoted comrade, Bob, the son of Jack. Up spoke fair Ted, the son of Will, and said, "Sweet Bob if thou wilt come down from thy lofty pinnacle, I will give thee what there is in this cup, being the remains of the feast to thine most beloved god." And Ted, the son of Will, did hold up a cup filled with a pale yellow liquid, which had froth upon it. When the doughty Bob, the son of Jack, did see this pale liquid which had froth upon it, he let go his hands and did fall down to where his beloved Ted, the son of Will, was standing; but the god Dionysius did watch over him and he came to no hurt. Verily, climbing and crowing go hand in hand, and Dionysius is a great god.



FEET OR PEDAL EXTREMITIES.—A disease due to the Elephantosis Germ. It is very common among students, and sometimes it commits great ravages among the teaching force. Sometimes when the lights are turned low a fearful legend is told, which runs as follows: In the palaeozoic age, when "Bish," the parabolic one, was in his tenth year at college, and many years before the reign of ye mighty Flit, and about the time the Phoenix bird triumphed over the "Star," there came into this region a youth, who immediately became famous. And this fame lay in his feet, for the Lord had blessed him and made his feet large and mighty. And when he trod upon the campus the earth rocked even to its very foundations, and the buildings swayed and trembled at his step. Now about this time there arose three great papers in the land, which thundered loud and long over the great and important things and affairs that troubled the land. And they were called *The Echo*, *The Lit*, and *The Flat Hat*. Now when these papers heard of the far-famed youth, they sang muchly over the size of this youth's feet, and appointed men to measure their size every tenth year. And when the youth read of the size of his feet in these papers he said, "Verily, I have put my foot in it, and it is evident that where I put my feet I shall crush." And when the editors heard what the youth had said they trembled, and it was good reason that they trembled, for the weight of these said feet oppressed them much by reason of their increase, until one morning their roaring became reduced to a little whimpering whine, and their laments to suffocating groans. Verily, the disease called "Feet" is terrible to withstand.



THE MOORE HOUSE, YORKTOWN, VIRGINIA



## Applied Rubaiyat

"CAESAR" HARRISON:

Wake! For the sun behind our Eastern height  
Has chased the session of the Stars from Night.

THOMAS:

When all the Temple is prepared within  
Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?

"FLIT" NEBLETT:

Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go,  
Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum.

"BISH" LEE:

Myself when young did eagerly frequent  
Doctor and Saint, and heard great argument  
About it and about: but evermore  
Came out by the same door as in I went.

NORTHERN LIGHTS:

For I remember stopping by the way  
To watch a Potter thumping his wet clay;  
And with its all-obiterated Tongue  
It murmured—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!"

"DUC" BROWN:

Imagine then you *are* what heretofore  
You *were*—hereafter you shall not be less.

SNOW:

Waste not your Hour, nor in vain pursuit  
Of This or That endeavor and dispute.

PROF. FERGUSON:

For "Is" and "Is-not" though with Rule and Line  
And "Up-And-Down" by Logic I define,  
Of all that one should care to fathom, I  
Was never deep in anything—

JOHN TYLER:

Ah, but my Computations, people say,  
Have squared the Year to human compass, eh?

"SUKK" SPENCER:

The Ball no question makes of Ayes or Noes,  
But Right or Left, as strikes the Player goes;  
And He that tossed you down into the Field,  
*He* knows about it all—*He* knows—*He* knows!

PROF. BRIDGES:

The moving Finger writes; and having writ,  
Moves on: nor all your Piety nor Wit  
Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line  
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it.

DR. TYLER:

Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays,  
Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days;  
Hither and thither moves, and checks and slays,  
And one by one back in the Closet lays.

DR. HALL:

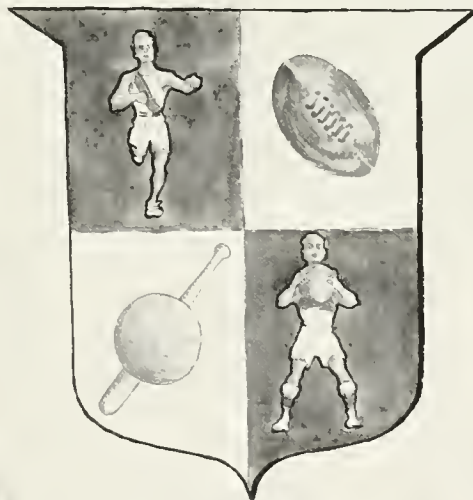
Said one—"Folks of a surly Master tell,  
And deub his visage with the Smoke of Hell;  
They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish!  
He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well."

BLOXTON:

Yet, Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!  
That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript should close!

"KAVVY" DOTY:

My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry;  
But fill me with the old familiar Juice,  
Methinks I might recover by and by.





ATHLETIC COUNCIL

## Athletic Department

### OFFICERS.

|                         |                                |
|-------------------------|--------------------------------|
| W. H. DEIERHOLZ.....    | <i>President.</i>              |
| W. E. DOLD.....         | <i>Vice-President.</i>         |
| E. L. WRIGHT.....       | <i>Treasurer.</i>              |
| PROF. W. H. KEEBLE..... | <i>Faculty Representative.</i> |
| DR. W. J. YOUNG.....    | <i>Athletic Director.</i>      |

### FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT.

|                    |                           |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| E. R. WILLCOX..... | <i>Manager.</i>           |
| A. W. JAMES.....   | <i>Assistant Manager.</i> |
| W. B. LEE, JR..... | <i>Captain.</i>           |

### BASEBALL DEPARTMENT.

|                    |                           |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| A. F. ENGLISH..... | <i>Manager.</i>           |
| W. E. DOLD.....    | <i>Assistant Manager.</i> |
| L. F. GAMES.....   | <i>Captain.</i>           |

### BASKETBALL DEPARTMENT.

|                  |                 |
|------------------|-----------------|
| T. H. GEDDY..... | <i>Manager.</i> |
| J. F. HALL.....  | <i>Captain.</i> |

### TRACK DEPARTMENT.

|                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| W. E. DOLD..... | <i>Manager.</i> |
|-----------------|-----------------|



COACH WILLIAM J. YOUNG, M. D.





FOOTBALL TEAM



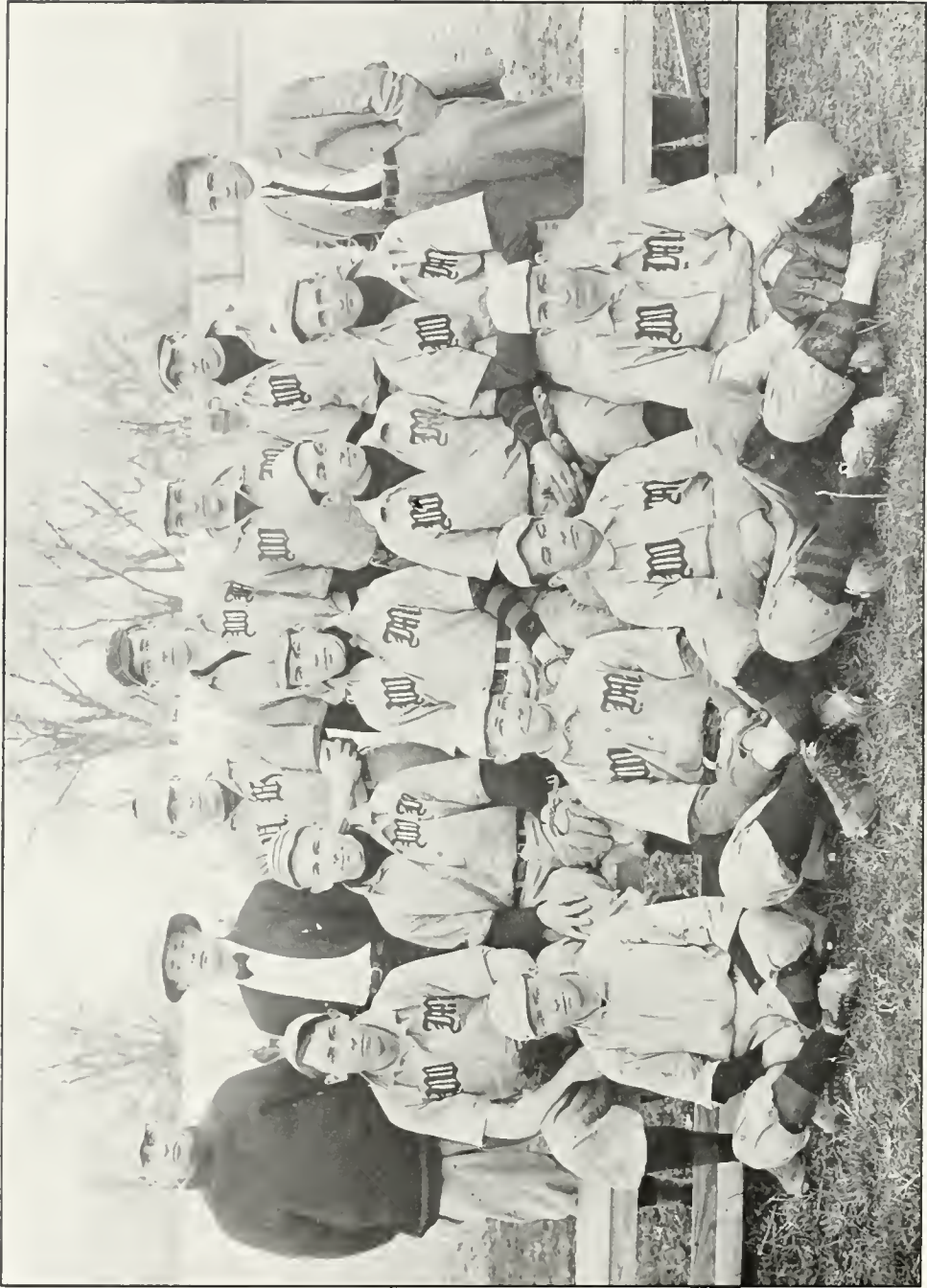
## Football Team

E. R. WILSON,..... *Manager.*  
 A. W. JAMES,..... *Assistant Manager.*  
 DR. W. J. YOUNG,..... *Coch.*  
 W. B. LEE,..... *Captain.*

*Right half back,*..... LLOYD.  
*Left half back,*..... HUBBARD.  
*Full back,*..... SPENCER.  
*Quarter back,*..... TILLEY.  
*Center,*..... LEE.  
*Left end,*..... MAYER.  
*Left guard,*..... SOMERS.  
*Left tackle,*..... NEBLETT.  
*Right tackle,*..... STANLEY.  
*Right guard,*..... DEEL, O.  
*Right end,*..... PARKER, W. I.

### SUBSTITUTES.

*Half back, end,*..... WRIGHT, J.  
*Quarter back,*..... GOODWIN.



BASEBALL TEAM

## Baseball Team

A. F. ENGLISH..... *Manager.*  
W. E. DOLD..... *Assistant Manager.*  
L. F. GAMES..... *Captain.*  
DR. W. J. YOUNG..... *Couch.*

B. D. PEACHY..... *Catcher.*  
W. W. WINSBRO..... *Pitcher.*  
W. SHIERS..... *Pitcher.*  
L. JONES..... *Pitcher.*  
S. H. HUBBARD..... *First Base.*  
C. C. DIX..... *Second Base.*  
L. F. GAMES..... *Third Base.*  
B. A. GARTH..... *Shortstop.*  
W. S. ADDISON..... *Left Field.*  
W. J. ALFRIEND..... *Center Field.*  
P. WILSON..... *Right Field*

### SUBSTITUTES.

P. P. TAYLOR..... *Right Field.*  
T. H. GEDDY..... *Center Field.*  
R. G. SMITH..... *Left Field.*  
F. D. GODWIN..... *Shortstop.*  
J. F. HALL..... *Second Base.*

## Athletics



THE year now drawing to a close may be likened to the building of a foundation upon which a magnificent structure is to be reared. The bearers of mortar, the masons laboriously cementing stone upon stone, are deemed too lowly to merit even a rapid glance from the passerby who, later, standing before a massive fabric or a marble memorial, feels his heart stir with pride and patriotism. He forgets that only by the toil of those humble laborers was that splendid edifice made possible. Enchanted by the splendor and beauty of columns and arches, the hewn rocks upon which they rest are forgotten.

The memories that linger in our minds bear witness that the year has not been without its lofty structures in the department of Athletics. Yet as we recall the victories of the gridiron and the diamond, we must nevertheless confess that the year has been essentially one of the building of foundations. Through this building our future achievements on the athletic field will come to surpass those of the present in splendor. Afar off our alumni proudly gaze at the spires rising toward the sky, scarcely thinking of the builders. Near at hand the steady stream brings into view the student, drifting with the tide. Upon his mind is imprinted an indelible picture of those towering walls, his attention may even be attracted momentarily by the builders, but the stream sweeps him on before he sees the foundation they are laying.

That athletics at William and Mary has made great progress in the last few years is attributable to two factors. First, through the energies of an enthusiastic worker athletic governance has been established on a firm basis. Second, the changes which the College has undergone during the present session have been instrumental in placing athletics on a firm footing financially, and in laying the foundation for the building of superior athletics.

The present system of athletic governance provides for the control of matters of general policy by an Athletic Council composed of the officers of the Athletic Association, team managers, coach and physical director, faculty and student representatives. While this body in no way restricts the powers of the managers, it has succeeded in eliminating thoughtless management. Finances are under the control of the Council through the treasurer of the Association. The coach is the purchasing agent. The time is past when managers could begin a season by incurring a debt and close it by increasing that obligation. Gone also are the days when college spirit was permitted to be killed by the transfer of home games to some other place for financial reasons. The present baseball manager has arranged the strongest schedule ever presented, with nine games on Cary Field, three championship games away from home, and the remaining four on



BASKET BALL TEAM

Left to right, top row: Wilson, Dr. Young (coach), Mitchell. Bottom row: Geddy (manager), Metcalf, Hall (captain), Turner, Hubbard.



TRACK TEAM

Left to right: Dix, Meredith, Alfriend, Dold, Mitchell, Blitzer, Witchley, Wright.



the Maryland trip. The past two managers of basketball and of baseball teams have cleared expenses in spite of adverse circumstances. More important still, as a result of this system, has been the elimination of politics from the election of managers. The Council makes the nominations to the Association, the names of the nominees being kept secret until the Association has convened for the purpose of electing the manager. These are a few of the important results brought about by a system that has been highly successful here for four years. The man to whom its establishment and perfection is due is Professor William Keeble.

Financial conditions have been greatly bettered owing to the coach becoming a salaried officer of the College. This was accomplished by combining in one man the offices of physician, coach and physical director. Though the athletic appropriation was somewhat diminished in consequence of this change, better guarantees can be offered and better equipment secured.

It was a happy day for William and Mary when the Board of Visitors decided to employ a permanent physical director and coach. The value to athletics of a coach who is a fixture at the College cannot be overestimated. Every disadvantage which a coach for a single season labors under he is now freed from. He can go a step further than training those few men who are chosen for the team, and can give personal instruction to whomsoever shows ability along some line because of his possibilities. Such a coach will feel a personal interest in the work; he looks forward because his work lies not in the present alone; he builds athletes for the future as well as perfects those of to-day.

What Professor Keeble has done in obtaining sound athletic governance, Dr. Young is accomplishing with great success in his department. Bostonian by birth, he has brought an atmosphere of energetic "hustle" that is contagious. Dr. Young is a graduate of the Springfield Training School and a graduate in medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. At the former institution he played football, baseball and hockey; at Penn. he was for two years a member of the Varsity hockey team, and for three years star half-back on the Varsity eleven. Not once during his career at Penn. was he shifted from his position as half-back.

Dr. Young is thoroughly familiar with every phase of athletics. In addition he has the knack of keeping a great many busy at once, inducing a great many students who do not try to make the team to engage in some form of athletic activity. Three elevens were seen on Cary Field during the entire season. Calisthenics, mat, bar and ring work, wrestling, boxing, bag-punching, running, basketball and indoor baseball alternated in rapid succession during the winter. During the short time he has been at William and Mary, the majority of students have in some way come under his instruction. Dr. Young is building athletes, and while his success is not yet so evident on the athletic field, the football team he built of green material is indicative of what can be expected. It is hoped by





BOXING AND WRESTLING CLASS



SCRUB FOOTBALL TEAM

all that Dr. Young will remain at William and Mary long enough to reap the harvest of his labors.

One other act of the Board of Visitors is so important in this connection that mention must be made of it. The establishing of the William and Mary Academy is fundamental in insuring better athletics for the College, though at the present working some hardship. Three men on the Academy eleven this year would have strengthened the Varsity appreciably. The value of having experienced men in football, basketball and baseball enter College, as compared with the green material heretofore predominating at the opening of each season, is quite evident. The Academy has turned out very creditable teams this year, but its athletes are not training themselves for the Academy alone. Their aim is the Varsity, and when they realize their aim, they will represent the College well.

With only two letter men back, our football prospects this year were not encouraging, to say the least. When we remember how Dr. Young drilled an inexperienced squad and finally placed a team on the field that played the champions their hardest game, and defeated our old-time rivals of Richmond College in the fourth successive victory, we not only feel the year to have been far from unsuccessful, but we pay one more tribute to the skill of our coach. Basketball was equally successful. The baseball season opens auspiciously. What the future will bring to us this year we dare not predict, but we can hope that the prophecy of the editor who preceded us will repeat itself.

"Already in our imagination we see flitting across our path the faint glimmer of the Championship Cup of 1911." When the season opened and we learned we could not for financial reasons employ a coach, who but a prophet could have written that sentence. And when we lost the first two championship games, and knew we had to win the remaining four even to tie for the cup, what but self-reliance and grit made it possible? Two names stand out prominently as contributing most toward making those remaining four victories and toward winning the cup in the final game with Randolph-Macon. That he took a double-header from Richmond College on Saturday, and won the championship from Randolph-Macon the following Monday, will always make "Suke" Spencer dear to William and Mary.

When at the beginning of the season it became known we were to have no coach, a young man of the town modestly offered his aid. He did not pretend to be a coach, or even a great player, but he had two ideas with regard to winning games in baseball: a team must bat and it must run bases. These two points he drilled incessantly—the other points took care of themselves, and by the batting and base-running of our team, aided by the pitching of Spencer, he won the cup for William and Mary. That man was Fred R. Savage.

The year has been one of building; foundations have been erected and the plans have been drawn. We can but hope that the structure to be erected in the future may be as beautiful and dear to us as was that one of which the championship cup of 1911 is symbolical.



THE OLD COURT HOUSE BUILT IN 1760

### Elizabeth

Elizabeth, the road that winds your way  
    As velvet edged with sombre heavy grass:—  
The love that fanned the flame of yesterday  
    I left behind me near the grass grown pass,  
    Locked in thy heart; I dare not face the past.

The trees, dear love, that once you sang beneath,  
    The very flowers that laughed along your way,  
They are all forming but a fresh-twined wreath.  
    And I? I have forgotten how to pray,  
Elizabeth, remembering that last day.



## L'Affaire De Beefsteak

A JOYOUS OPERETTA

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

*Judge Parker,* } ..... Two Famishing College Students  
*Mac Lloyd,* } .....  
*Mam'selle Beefsteak,* ..... Leading Lady

Chorus, servants, stage hands, etc.  
 SCENE: College campus, 10:00 P. M.

(*Enter Judge Parker and Mac Lloyd at right, carrying Winchesters and carving knives.*)

*Judge Parker:*

"What ho! Methought I heard along this way,  
 Crying aloud in sweet peculiar way,  
 As if its heart with love for me would break,  
 A rare and juicy piece of sirloin steak."

*Mac Lloyd:*

"If only what you say be true,  
 'Twill raise my esteem much for you."

*Judge Parker:*

"Come! Come let us make haste adown  
 This path before the steak is flown;  
 E'en now my stomach 'gins to groan."  
 (*Exeunt left, with stealthy tread.*)

(*Enter Beefsteak, right, singing*):

"Oh, there they go and here I come.  
 Now sound the cymbal and the drum!  
 What foolish things to think that e'er  
 I'll grace their scanty bill of fare;  
 'Twould be the first time in this town  
 A beefsteak on a plate sat down."  
 (*Advances to footlights as chorus of fried oysters enters.*)



*Fried Oyster Chorus:*

"Hail to thee, O Mam'selle Steak,  
How we wish our place you'd take.  
Please give to us a well-earned rest,  
Impart unto the menu zest."

*Beefsteak* (executing a skirt dance and raising head exultantly):

"You have my heartfelt sympathy,  
But such a life is not for me."

*Fried Oysters* (all bending on one knee):

"Oh, say not so, Mam'selle Beefsteak;  
Ah, spare the student's stomach ache.  
Remember that not once a year  
The student's lack a fried oyster,  
And we grow weary of their jaws  
And of their hot tomato sauce.

*Enter Judge Parker and Mac Lloyd at right, en masse:*

"'Tis she! 'tis she! Have patience, pray,  
And steal her fair young form away."

*(Mac Lloyd makes sudden dash at Beefsteak, who eludes him,  
and is carried off by a fried oyster, singing hysterically):*

"Aha, foiled thou art, thou Upstart Mac,  
Now to your horseflesh hie thee back,  
I might have lingered on for you;  
Now be content with hash and stew."  
*(Fried oysters file out, sobbing.)*

*Judge Parker* (coming to center of stage):

"Alas, Mac Lloyd, I dare say you  
Have ruined all our aspirations,  
Ye gods! I'd love to have that steak  
Upon my list of daily rations."

*(Curtain.)*

## Jokes and Grinds

Professor Harvey was discussing a certain kind of plant in Botany I. "Now members of this group often attain a length of 900 feet," he said. At which Schepmoes, the would-be dill-picker, asks: "Professor, do you have to use a microscope, or can you see 'em with the naked eye?"

Occasionally we find a man conscious of his mission in life, and the sight is indeed refreshing. To this class belongs "Duc" Neale, *alias* T. Sherman.

"Yes," exclaimed the orator, "the world needs men—men for law, medicine, the arts."

"The world needs me," exclaims Duc, proudly expanding his chest.

"Why certainly, the weather bureau does, on ground-hog day," calmly remarks his companion.

"Pap" Bloxton has a fondness for quoting from "How to be Successfully Married," in his classes.

"Pretty good advice," remarked Jerkins.

"Huh, considering Pap's success, I don't think much of it," retorted Bob Newton.

Something went wrong with the gas pipes in Bruton Church. The lights flickered, flared, and went out. There was an odor of escaping acetylene.

McMlster (turning to Harrison, in alarm): "Caesar, let's beat it, or we'll be sophisticated in a minute."

(With apologies to the original Julius): "All *gall* is divided in three parts"—Brown, Geoghegan, Mayer.

The class was Ethics; the professor, Ferguson; the topic, the difference between moral and economic facts; and the question ran thus: "Mr. Cox, give me a moral fact."

Cox: "If you were to break into a bank downtown, Professor—"

Prof. F.: "Hardly, Mr. Cox; it would simply be an every-day fact."

Dr. Wilson: "Under the old Roman Church penance was put upon offenders against church rules."

Hamlin: "I don't see how they could have penants in those days; they didn't even have any colleges."

Young Lady (who is out strolling with Carmines): "Mr. Carmines, these boys tease us unmercifully."

Carmines: "Yes, and if they don't stop I'm going to give them a piece of my mind."

Young Lady: "Oh, please don't do that, you need it so badly yourself."

The gas pipes had become clogged and the lights were off. Lewis Jones—erstwhile a country lad—was seeking a solution of the difficulty. "I've got it, fellows," he finally exclaimed, "just screw one of those electric bulbs on there."

Dr. Tyler, visiting the power house for the first time, stopped in front of the switchboard where there are about a dozen indicators to denote amperes, volts, etc.

"Useless expense," he was heard to exclaim. "Useless expense, spending the College money for ten clocks when one would be enough."

Duc (in college mess-hall): "It is right that the strong should assist the weak."

Other Duc: "I fail to see, however, how a piece of butter dropped in the coffee would help matters much."

We believe that Cook really found the North Pole. We were in his room one day during January, and came out convinced that he had it bottled up in his radiator.

Extract from a test paper of Lionel Roberts: "The femur is a sort of disinfectant, used mainly for fumigating in cases of small-pox, diphtheria, etc."

Duc Brown, on a recent visit to a city, was seen steadily gazing at the inscription, "MDCCCX" over the door of a public building.

"What does that mean?" he asked his companion.

"Oh, that's nineteen hundred."

"Well," concluded Brown, "it may be all right, but it seems to me that it's stretching this reformed spelling just a little too far."

One of our students, very much averse to church going, was taken to task by his minister, so the next Sunday he appeared in the "Amen" corner. As he came out of church he met a friend and immediately queried:

"Say, old chap, did you ever hear about that guy Simpson?"

"Simpson? What Simpson?"

"Why, that fellow that was such a mighty man and took a jawbone of a mule one day and killed fifty thousand Philadelphians."

We also have some students who are rather skilled in repartee, like this fellow who asked his intended father-in-law for his daughter's hand.

Intended F. in L.: "No, sir; I'll not have my daughter tied for life to a stupid fool."

To which the suitor calmly replies: "In that case, sir, you wish me to take her off of your hands."

Givens: "Say, I don't know just how to take Miss Fair One's comment on my singing."

Barnes: "What did she say?"

Givens: "She said Caruso's voice was excellent, but mine was better *still*."

The speaker had just gone into a long eulogy of his ancestors in rampant and militant terms.

"Who is that fellow, anyhow?" asks Vaden.

"I don't know, but he surely recommends himself most highly," said Turner.

"Teddy" Willcox and one of the "fair ones" were at the door, parting lingeringly.

"When I say good-night to you," cooed Teddy in his sweetest accents, "do you think it would be proper for me to place a kiss upon your fair hand?"

"Well," she softly sighed, laying her head on his shoulder, "I should consider it decidedly out of place."

Dr. Hall: "Now, Mr. Mayer, if I were describing the campus of the college, and using the gate of the college as a point of view, included the athletic field, what canon of rhetoric does it violate?"

Mayer: "Spottswood canon, sir?"

According to "Bish" Lee's statement in History VIII, the Mohammedans went to war with the Koran in one hand and the national spirit in the other.

Mayer (to "Pap" Bloxton): "There must be some mistake, do you really think I deserve an absolute zero?"

Pap: "Well, I am sorry, but that's the lowest grade I am allowed to give."

Geoghegan, when handing in his Physics test just before Christmas, being moved by the spirit of the season, wrote just beneath the pledge, "Merry Xmas." Later his paper was returned marked "35%, Happy New Year."

Scene: "Jimmie" Clements at Delmonico's.

Waiter: "I can't wait on you because you are not yet twenty-one."

Jimmie (who has been there before): "Oh, that's all right. I will be by the time I am served."

Goodwin (to Nourse, who is walking with bare feet thrust into his bedroom slippers): "Walter, where in the world are your socks?"

Nourse: "Cutty, it's this way. One pair is in the wash and I just took off my other pair because they were wet."

1st Duc: "I don't know why it is, but I feel all stuffed up this morning."

2nd Duc (with faint memory of physics): "I guess it is on account of the high stupidity (humidity) about us."

Prexie, in attempting to divert the attention of his flock from young ladies to books, made use of the following rather remarkable argument:

"Your best girl hasn't got but one back, while ary book I can pick up has two backs."

Voice from rear of room: "Yes, but it isn't the back which we like to look at."

Text of Parson Jones after Dick Richardson has finished a long solo: "And the wind ceased and there was great rejoicing."

Prof. Bennett, in helping his little daughter in Latin, told her about the accusative and infinitive after verbs of saying and thinking. By way of review he said:

"Now the next time you see an accusative after a verb of saying, what will be the first thing you look for?"

"Papa," was the quick and unexpected reply.

W. T. Brown, going into a barber shop, planted himself in the chair and ejaculated: "Hair cut."

The barber, after regarding him for a few moments said:

"You don't want a hair cut, you want a shine."

Stanley (to Prof. Crawford): "See! I made this out of my own head, and I have got wood enough left to make another just like it."

Koontz (asking Dold for literary contribution for Spottswood Club): "Dold, have you handed in your contribution yet?"

Dold (with a resigned sigh): "Good Lord! How much is it?"

Dr. Hall has a way of illustrating the points he brings out by telling jokes. Not long ago, to prove that piracy used to be an honorable occupation, he told the following true episode:

"Yaas, gentlemen, one pirate was hung down here in front of Mr. Lane's store. And every year on the seventeenth of February, at midnight, you may go there and if you say, 'John Brown, what did they hang you for?' the pirate's ghost will answer, 'Nothing.'"

Dr. Wilson: "Mr. Bitzer, what became of the swine into which the evil spirits entered?"

Bitzer (quickly): "They turned into deviled ham."

Dr. Hall: "Why does Homer call the walls of Troy 'lofty'?"

Turner (after mature consideration): "Because they were high, I reckon."

It is heard on good authority:

That Dick Richardson has given somebody a cigarette.

That Due Lewis shaved two weeks before he came here.

That Metcalf has said "damn."

That "Pap" Bloxton is doing laboratory work over at the institute for his "Romeo and Juliet" class.

That Doty once wore a pair of black socks.

That Summers voted for himself as misogynist.

That "Bish" Lee doesn't think so.

That James has paid a laboratory fee.

That Prexie once met his History IV class.

That Womack is opposed to ring rule.

That Gardiner Ellis and "Le" Mayer are going to c'ub in together and buy a bag of tobacco curing finals.

That Goodwin has often felt the attraction of the law.

That Charley Smith's candidate will win.

That Thomas is in favor of the critic making out his criticisms before he comes to the Literary Society, as has been the custom for years.

That Warburton thinks it is unconstitutional, gentlemen.

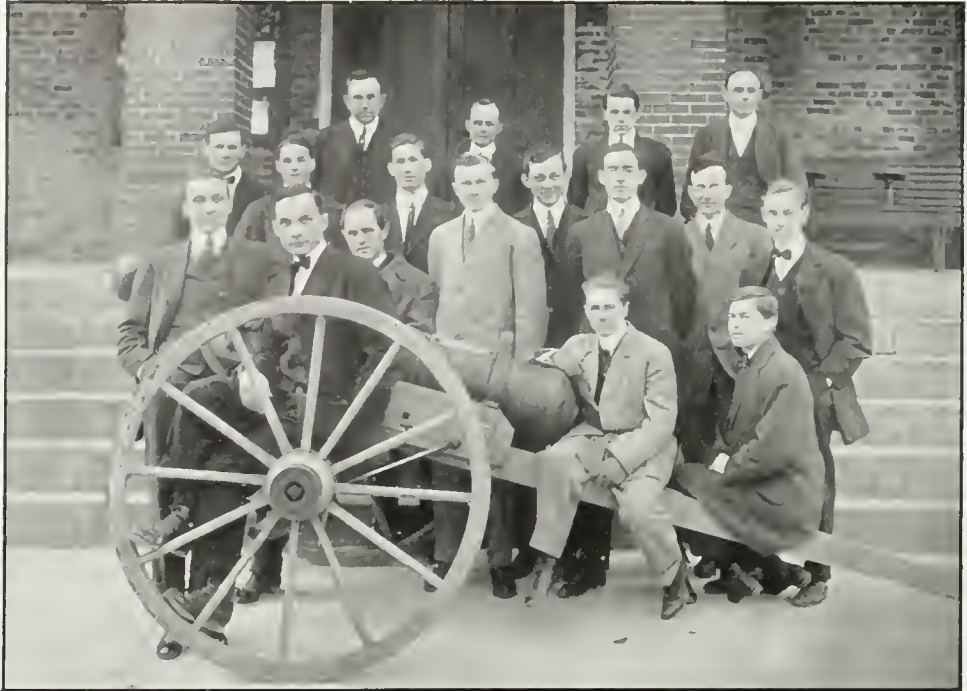
That Griggs could not see why they laughed at his reference to Switzerland and the *other* Western States.

That "Tubby" Roberts was once seen wearing a *clean, white, STIFF* collar.





W. ELLIOTT BOWEN



## Spottswood Club

*(Organized December, 1907.)*

*"Sic juvat transcendere montes."*

PROF. W. A. MONTGOMERY

PROF. J. W. RITCHIE

PROF. J. S. WILSON, '04

PROF. JNO. TYLER, '07

PROF. R. C. YOUNG, '10

MR. A. R. KOONTZ, '10

MR. F. D. GOODWIN, '11

MR. W. B. LEE, JR., '12

MR. C. C. SNOW, '12

MR. R. B. JACKSON, '12

MR. W. K. DOTY, '12

MR. E. R. WILLCOX, '12

MR. W. H. DEIERHOL, '12

MR. W. M. HARRISON, '13

MR. A. W. JAMES, '13

MR. E. B. THOMAS, '13

MR. J. H. WRIGHT, '13

MR. W. E. DOLD, '14

MR. S. H. HUBBARD, '14



MEMBERS.

T. H. GEDDY,.....*President.*  
 B. D. PEACHY,.....*Secretary-Treasurer.*

- |               |                 |                   |                    |
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| W. K. DOTY,   | L. MAYER,       | E. WRIGHT,        | R. B. JACKSON,     |
| G. ELLIS,     | F. MITCHELL,    | C. G. RICHARDSON, | W. B. LEE,         |
| R. D. EWELL,  | R. G. MEREDITH, | T. BARROW,        | J. Y. MASON,       |
| P. GEOGHEGAN, | G. J. PRUTZMAN, | R. F. COX,        | W. H. NEBLETT,     |
| F. GOODWIN,   | H. G. PARKER,   | J. D. CLEMENTS,   | B. D. PEACHY, JR., |
| M. HARRISON,  | W. L. PARKER,   | E. DOLD,          | C. C. SNOW,        |
| SAM HUBBARD,  | T. ROWE,        | A. ENGLISH,       | H. W. VADEN,       |
| L. JONES,     | C. TILLEY,      | T. H. GEDDY, JR., | E. R. WILLCOX.     |
| Mc. LLOYD,    | E. B. THOMAS,   |                   |                    |





ON THE WARPATH

## Brafferton Indians

Long ago, when the Indians inhabited the Brafferton, a dare-devil fighting spirit entered those halls. From that time it has remained. The flitting forms at night, the blood-curdling whoop, and the dark deeds performed within its halls, show that the fierce Indian spirit is still alive. Yea, verily, let the "duc" shudder when he hears that whoop:

Hippity Hus! Hippity Hus!  
 What the H —'s the matter with us?  
 Nothing at all, nothing at all,  
 We're the Braves of Brafferton Hall.

*Great W'erawance*, ..... H. L. WOMACK,  
*W'erawance of Bombastu*,..... C. JENNINGS,  
*W'erawance of Figaws*,..... O. W. FREY,  
*W'erawance of Sycorax*,..... J. M. GRIGGS,  
*Cronockoe of Bombastu*,..... A. V. BORKEY,  
*Cronockoe of Figaws*,..... E. BANE,  
*Cronockoe of Sycorax*,..... R. H. WALKER,  
*Oapiqueschiphotononbasse*,..... W. E. SOMERS,  
*Bumbeautobac*,..... J. E. TAYLOR.

### BRAVES.

|          |   |                           |
|----------|---|---------------------------|
| BISHOP,  | STEPHENS—gone to happy hunting ground (?) |                           |
| HORNE,   | WILKINSON,                                | } Captured by Pale Faces. |
| RENNICK, | LEACH,                                    |                           |
| DREWRY,  | GIVENS,                                   |                           |
| HUBBARD, | TUCKER,                                   |                           |
| MARROW,  | } Adopted by Pale Faces.                  |                           |
| CARTER,  |   |                           |

### PAPOOSES (OF "HE" KIND).

|                |                   |
|----------------|-------------------|
| C. H. HAMLIN,  | C. G. RICHARDSON, |
| J. M. PRESSON, | R. E. BURCH.      |



## The Northern Lights

(Organized in 1909.)

"How far the little candle throws his beams!"

### OFFICERS.

MAX BLITZER, New York,.....*President.*  
 PERCY L. WITCHLEY, New York,.....*Vice-President.*  
 W. ELLIOTT DOLD, New York,.....*Secretary and Treasurer.*

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 WINFIELD SHIERS,..... Pennsylvania.  
 OLIVER W. FREY,..... Indiana.

### ROLL.

|                                     |                                    |
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| ALAN F. ENGLISH,..... Pennsylvania. | EARL B. THOMAS,..... New York.     |
| R. D. EWELL,..... New York.         | PERCY L. WITCHLEY,..... New York.  |

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DR. WILLIAM J. YOUNG,..... Massachusetts.





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 Capt. Jack Absolute,.....EDWARD ROANE WILCOX.  
 Faulkland,.....CAMERON GREGG RICHARDSON.  
 Bob Acres,.....ROBERT BRUCE JACKSON.  
 Sir Lucius O'Trigger,.....WILLIAM LEROY PARKER.  
 Fag,.....WILLIAM ELLIOTT DOLD, JR.  
 David,.....JAMES FRANKLIN BARNES.  
 Boy,.....  
 Mrs. Malaprop,.....WILLIAM MORTIMER HARRISON.  
 Thomas,.....WILLIAM KAVANAUGH DOTY.  
 Lydia Languish,.....MRS. ALFRED HART MILES.  
 Julia,.....MISS KATHERINE GEDDY.  
 Lucy,.....MISS ELIZABETH RANDOLPH MACON.  
 Servant,.....SAMUEL HILDRETH HUBBARD.



## The Woodrow Wilson Club

*Slogan: "We Want Wilson."*

### OFFICERS.

*President,.....* Dr. J. S. WILSON,      *Recording Secretary,.....* A. F. ENGLISH.  
*First Vice-President,...* Wm. KAVANAUGH DOTY.      *Corresponding Secretary,...* A. W. JAMES.  
*Second Vice-President,...* R. B. JACKSON,      *Treasurer,.....* H. L. WOMACK.

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| I. J. STANLEY,    | J. M. PATTERSON,  | T. J. ROWE, JR.,     | P. B. WITCHLEY   |
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| J. F. BARNES,     | G. CLOTHIER,      | J. E. TAYLOR,        | G. B. ZEHMER,    |
| H. W. VADEN,      | C. H. SMITH,      | H. W. BRINKLEY,      | J. E. JONES,     |
| J. L. CARTER,     | EDW. ADDISON,     | PROF. RITCHIE,       | W. E. SOMERS,    |
| J. H. HEALY,      | R. M. NEWTON,     | PROF. MONTGOMERY,    | F. W. COOKE,     |
| J. M. GALT,       | J. MASON,         | V. F. BROWN,         | W. L. DREWRY,    |
| E. E. GIVENS,     | JAMES CLEMENTS,   | PROF. W. H. KEEBLE,  | T. E. WILKINSON, |



*Motto:* "Never leave for to-morrow what we can eat to-day."

*Pastime:* Daffeydilling.

One of them: "Can Jack Hurdle?" "No, but Elean."

*Favorite Dish:* Ke fil ga fish.

OFFICERS.

E. R. WILLCOX,.....*President.*

MAX BLITZER,.....*Vice-President.*

J. L. TUCKER,.....*Treasurer.*

E. L. WRIGHT,....*Secretary.*

MEMBERS.

"Jumbo Laughing" Tucker.

"Just Darling" Clements.

"Rum Gudgeon" Meredith.

"Merely" Blitzer.

"Mostly Pompadour" Lloyd.

"Jump High" Hurdle.

"G'n Juggler" Prutzman.

"Rusty Dusty" Ewell.

"Perfect Bliss" Elean.

"Elizabeth Randolph" Willeox.

"Wild Jim" Young.

"Rum Lover" Spencer.

"Every Doggone" Spencer.

"Eatin' Lover" Wright.



## Taliaferro Club

### YELL.

Jim crackers, Room packers,  
Ris! Rats! Rine!  
Taliaferro Dues, Taliaferro Dues,  
Always on Time!

*Motto:* Be seen, but not heard.

*Colors:* Maroon and White.

*Drink:* Cherry Cock-tail.

*Favorite Pastime:* Going to the Postoffice

### OFFICERS.

*President,*.....C. H. SMITH,

*Secretary,*.....H. P. WILLIAMS,

*Vice-President,*.....H. W. POWERS,

*Treasurer,*.....V. F. BROWN,

### ROLL OF MEMBERS.

"Almost Gone" Smith,  
"Silent Duc" Powers,  
"Sorrel Top" Williams,  
"Monkey" Jones,  
"Whining" Scott,  
"Carbon" Wood,  
"Powerful" Powers,

"The Fading" West,  
"Exhibition" Phlegar,  
"Lady" Newton,  
"Knock Knead" Prillaman,  
"So Strange" Addison,  
"Crookit" Crockett,  
"Angelic" Zehmer,

"Sleepy" Greenawalt,  
"A Little Bit" Lohr,  
"Farmer's Pride" Lewis,  
"Sissy" Brown,  
"Single-Winged" Duke,  
"A Rolling" Stone,  
"Off-Side" Garland,  
"A 1912" Savage.

### HONORARY MEMBERS.

"Rather Cute" (R. C.) Young,

"William and Mary Academy" (W. M. A.) Bloxton.





The Ewellite Gang, at 9:15 A. M. every Sunday.

- A—Pres. "Jimmy" Barnes—"The Gang's all here."
- B—Vice-Pres. "Ike" Stanley—His tracks—gone calicoing.
- C—Sec. "Little Shoat" Givens—Squealing "Good night, Ladies."
- D—Treas. "Capt." Bob Smith—Usual Sunday morning job.
- E—"Broadway" Brodowski—Communing with Mephistopheles.
- F—"Beauty" Crouch—Polishing his pet optic, doggone it.
- G—"Angel" Maffette—Pronouncing the blessing.
- H—"Duc" Wailes—Outmaneuvering the Brafferton Savages.
- I—"Big Eater" Charles—"A little more cold light bread, please."
- J—"Mealy" Healy—Turkey trotting on the 10th floor front.
- K—"Winsome" Woltz—Also 10th floor front.
- L—"Dangerous" Bishop from S. W. Va.—Celebrating with his war-dogs.
- M—"Big Pig" Givens—"Grunting Bull Frog in the Water."
- N—"Jeff" Lupton—Hiding in his padded breeches.
- O—"Mutt" Sawyer's clothes line—After first visit to Brafferton.
- P—"Dr." Cooke—Studying Newton's law of falling bodies.
- Q—"Grasshopper" Bureh—Just back from the country.
- R—"Proc." Deierhoi's Domicile—Owner lost, strayed or stolen (?)
- S—Crazy Jenkins—or What happened to Brown's rooster.
- T—"Baby" Newton—"Oh! Where's my nurse, Books!"



## Southwest Club

*Motto:* Don't spend all your time in pleasure; give some to work.

*Colors:* Black and Blue.

*Aim:* Be your own boss.

*Favorite Pastime:* Waiting for the time to eat again.

*Favorite Food:* Brown(s) potatoes.

*Choice Flower:* Lady slipper.

*Favorite Drink:* Rays of the moon. *Ideal Song:* "Little Brown Jug."

### OFFICERS.

W. O. DEEL.....*President.*

W. M. GRIMSLEY...*Secretary.*

W. C. LESTER.....*Vice President.*

H. L. HARRIS.....*Treasurer.*

E. E. GIVENS.....*Chaplain.*

### MEMBERS.

J. L. AGEE,

E. E. GIVENS,

W. C. LESTER,

I. J. STANLEY,

J. M. BISHOP,

W. M. GRIMSLEY,

R. J. PHLEGAR,

H. W. VADEN,

EDWARD BANE,

R. J. HORN,

H. A. FRELLAMAN,

W. C. WEST,

W. O. DEEL,

J. P. INGLE,

W. B. RAMEY,

L. R. GIVENS,

H. L. HARRIS,

C. C. RENICK.

### HONORARY MEMBERS

PROF. R. C. YOUNG,

PROF. K. A. AGEE.





*Motto:* "Paddle your own canoe: the boats come once a month."

*Flowers:* Blooming Idiots. *Song:* Out where the billows roll high.

*Favorite Drink:* Corn Liquor.

*Colors:* Water Colors. *Pastime:* 1893.

YELL.

Rap—Rap—Rap  
 A Knock!  
 What knock?  
 Rap—pa—han—nock!

OFFICERS.

- President,* ..... CHARLES HENRY SMITH.  
*Vice-President,*..... LEWIS JONES.  
*Secretary,*..... ROBERT GUY SMITH.  
*Treasurer,*..... PRESTON PHILLIPS TAYLOR.

MEMBERS.

- |                  |                  |                |
|------------------|------------------|----------------|
| BORKEY, A. V.,   | GARLAND, A. L.,  | NEWTON, R. M., |
| BURCH, R. E.,    | GILLIONS, D. L., | SNOW, C. C.,   |
| CROCKETT, C. C., | HEMLY, J. H.,    | WATTS, C. E.,  |
| DUKE, W. J.,     | NEALE, T. S.,    | WRIGHT, E. L.  |



CARBOLIC ACID CLUB



|                           |                  |
|---------------------------|------------------|
| <i>Grand Mogul,</i> ..... | WM. K. DOTY.     |
| <i>Czar,</i> .....        | WM. H. NEBLETT.  |
| <i>Shah,</i> .....        | R. B. JACKSON.   |
| <i>Ahkoond,</i> .....     | H. W. VADEN.     |
| <i>Sultan,</i> .....      | E. R. WILLCOX.   |
| <i>Rajah,</i> .....       | WM. H. DEIERHOL. |



## Tennis Club

### OFFICERS.

|                                       |                 |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------|
| <i>President,</i> .....               | W. H. DEIERHOL. |
| <i>Vice-President,</i> .....          | J. L. TUCKER.   |
| <i>Secretary and Treasurer,</i> ..... | W. L. DREWRY.   |
| <i>Manager,</i> .....                 | H. L. WOMACK.   |

### MEMBERS.

|                 |                 |                  |
|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|
| W. S. ADDISON,  | E. E. GIVENS,   | G. J. PRUTZMAN,  |
| E. BANE,        | J. M. GALT,     | C. C. RENICK,    |
| J. F. BARNES,   | J. H. HURDLE,   | R. G. SMITH,     |
| H. M. BROWN,    | F. F. JENKINS,  | J. E. TAYLOR,    |
| R. E. BURCH,    | C. JENNINGS,    | R. H. WALKER,    |
| J. D. CLEMENTS, | W. C. LESTER,   | T. E. WILKINSON, |
| J. CROUCH,      | J. M. PATTESON, | E. L. WRIGHT,    |
| H. H. FISHER,   | J. M. PRESSON,  |                  |

### HONORARY MEMBERS.

|                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| PROF. JOHN TYLER,   | PROF. R. C. YOUNG, |
| PROF. A. R. KOONTZ, | DR. W. J. YOUNG.   |

# SCHOOL TEACHERS CLUB



Colors. Black and Blue.

Motto. Spare the rod and spoil the child.

### OFFICERS.

*President*,..... J. Y. MASON.  
*Vice-President* ..... F. D. GOODWIN.  
*Secretary*,..... J. H. SUMMERS.  
*Treasurer*,..... W. T. BROWN.

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J. M. BISHOP,  
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 E. E. GIVENS,  
 F. D. GOODWIN,  
 W. M. GRIMSLEY,

J. R. HORNE,  
 W. C. LESTER,  
 R. MAFFETTE,  
 J. Y. MASON,  
 I. J. STANLEY,  
 J. H. SUMMERS,  
 W. W. WINSBRO,  
 H. L. WOMACK.

# Antiquarians



## OFFICERS.

|                             |                |
|-----------------------------|----------------|
| <i>President</i> .....      | J. H. SUMMERS. |
| <i>Vice-President</i> ..... | R. B. JACKSON. |
| <i>Secretary</i> .....      | C. C. SNOW.    |
| <i>Treasurer</i> .....      | W. B. LEE.     |

## MEMBERS.

B. C. CHARLES,  
 J. Y. MASON,  
 H. L. WOMACK,  
 J. H. SUMMERS,  
 J. D. CLEMENTS,

R. B. JACKSON,  
 W. H. NEBLETT,  
 C. C. SNOW,  
 W. T. BROWN,  
 W. B. LEE.





*Motto.* There are tails and tales,—but oh, you peacock tails.

*Colors:* The rainbow.

*Favorite Drink:* Cöco-cola gin rickey.

YELL.

Ray! Ray! Can't stand still,  
Got to yell loud  
For Peacock Hill.

THE ROOST.

- |                                 |       |  |
|---------------------------------|-------|--|
| <i>The Peacock,</i>             | ..... | W. H. NEBLETT.   |
| <i>The Peahen,</i>              | ..... | "HEN" TURNER.  |
| <i>The Water (?) Trough,</i>    | ..... | R. B. JACKSON.   |
| <i>The Strutting Cock,</i>      | ..... | A. W. JAMES.   |
| <i>The Lonely Cock,</i>         | ..... | DR. W. J. YOUNG.   |
| <i>The Longest Feather,</i>     | ..... | L. MAYER.  |
| <i>The Shortest Feather,</i>    | ..... | CAREY JACKSON.   |
| <i>The Nest Egg,</i>            | ..... | W. B. LEE.   |
| <i>Cock of the Walk,</i>        | ..... | M. P. LLOYD.   |
| <i>Fighting Cock,</i>           | ..... | T. J. ROWE.  |
| <i>Domesticated Cock,</i>       | ..... | H. W. VADEN.   |
| <i>The Barnyard Decoration,</i> | ..... | F. H. GEDDY.   |
| <i>The Easily Fussed Cock,</i>  | ..... | J. F. HALL.  |
| <i>The Grouchy Cock,</i>        | ..... | A. F. ENGLISH.   |
| <i>The Big-Footed Cock,</i>     | ..... | F. MITCHELL.   |
| <i>The Fat Cock,</i>            | ..... | J. H. WRIGHT.  |
| <i>The Cock-a-doodle,</i>       | ..... | F. D. GOODWIN.   |
| <i>The Peachicks,</i>           | ..... | G. T. ELLIS, M. BLITZER, J. L. TUCKER,<br>R. D. EWELL, C. C. GRAVES, J. H. HURDLE, |
| <i>The Padlock,</i>             | ..... | W. B. NOURSE, R. P. BOOTH, G. W. BOOTH<br>REV. W. M. HUNTER.                       |



"Hard workers, all of them, but brains they have nix"

#### OFFICERS.

*President,* ..... A. F. ENGLISH  
*Vice-President,* ..... W. T. BROWN.  
*Secretary,* ..... R. C. WARBURTON.  
*Treasurer,* ..... C. SCHEPMOES.

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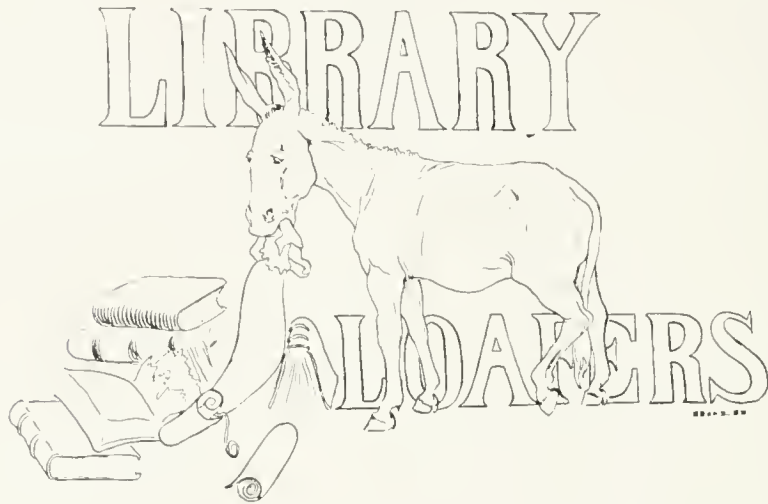
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| B. C. CHARLES, | T. S. NEALE,  |
| C. H. HAMLIN,  | R. H. WALKER, |
| C. W. HOLLER,  | H. L. WOMACK, |
|                | P. B. ELCAN.  |



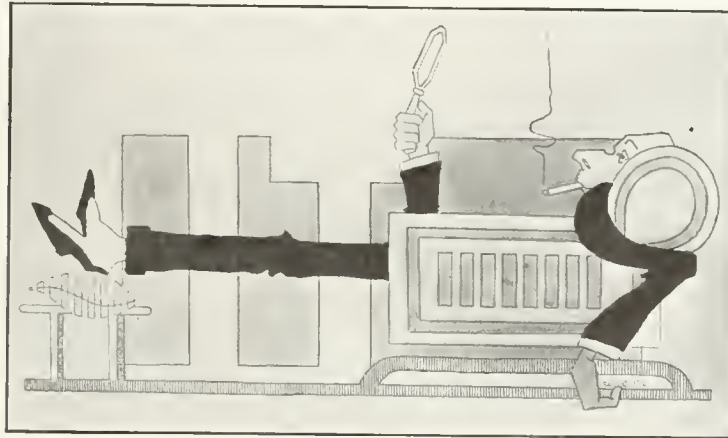
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| <i>Past Master,</i> .....                | W. B. LEE,        |
| <i>"Big Joe,"</i> .....                  | P. B. WITCHLEY,   |
| <i>"Little Joe,"</i> .....               | T. H. GEDDY,      |
| <i>"Big Liz,"</i> .....                  | E. R. WILLCOX,    |
| <i>"Little Liz,"</i> .....               | THEO. BARROW,     |
| <i>Official Flip flapper,</i> .....      | R. B. JACKSON,    |
| <i>The Holy Roller,</i> .....            | C. G. RICHARDSON, |
| <i>The Probable Error,</i> .....         | G. O. FERGUSON,   |
| <i>The Mathematical Certainty,</i> ..... | JOHN TYLER,       |
| <i>"Come Seven,"</i> .....               | T. J. ROWE,       |
| <i>"Come Eleven,"</i> .....              | P. GEOGHEGAN,     |
| <i>Watcher of the Trails,</i> .....      | J. H. HURDLE,     |

PAGES.

|                 |                |
|-----------------|----------------|
| P. B. EICAN,    | J. McALLISTER, |
| W. J. ALFRIEND, | A. W. JAMES,   |
| J. F. BARNES,   |                |



|  |                    |
|--|--------------------|
| <i>The Original</i> .....                | E. B. THOMAS.      |
| <i>The Noisy Loafer</i> .....            | "Mac" LLOYD.       |
| <i>The Silent Loafer</i> .....           | W. H. DEIERHOL.    |
| <i>The Green Loafer</i> .....            | A. F. ENGLISH.     |
| <i>The Eternal Loafer</i> .....          | C. G. RICHARDSON.  |
| <i>The Chumsy Loafer</i> .....           | W. E. SOMERS.      |
| <i>The Stack Room Loafer</i> .....       | DR. TYLER.         |
| <i>He Loafs Through "Life"</i> .....     | JOHN TYLER.        |
| <i>The Uncwashed Loafer</i> .....        | A. BRODOWSKI.      |
| <i>The Prissy Loafer</i> .....           | C. W. HOLLER.      |
| <i>The Grinding Loafer</i> .....         | R. C. WARBURTON.   |
| <i>The Flirtatious Loafer</i> .....      | G. O. FERGUSON.    |
| <i>The Grinning Loafer</i> .....         | "CAESAR" HARRISON. |
| <i>Has Never Been Caught There</i> ..... | L. MAYER.          |



### “It” Club

|                              |                  |
|------------------------------|------------------|
| <i>IT of ITS..</i>           | “DUC” BROWN.     |
| <i>it of its.....</i>        | P. GEORHEGAN.    |
| <i>Conditioned It.....</i>   | A. W. JAMES.     |
| <i>Football It.....</i>      | L. MAYER.        |
| <i>Flunkit.....</i>          | G. T. ELLIS.     |
| <i>Philomathean it.....</i>  | R. C. WARBURTON. |
| <i>Calico it.....</i>        | “TEDDY” WILLCOX. |
| <i>Is it?.....</i>           | A. F. ENGLISH.   |
| <i>Near it.....</i>          | H. CAMPBELL.     |
| <i>Sewing Circle it.....</i> | C. W. HOLLER.    |
| <i>Slouchy it.....</i>       | T. J. ROWE.      |
| <i>Blow it.....</i>          | W. M. HARRISON.  |
| <i>Immaculate it.....</i>    | TEDDY BARROW.    |
| <i>Peace it.....</i>         | “BISH” LEE.      |
| <i>Grunt it.....</i>         | DR. YOUNG.       |
| <i>What is it?.....</i>      | T. S. NEALE.     |
| <i>Grind it.....</i>         | W. M. WHITEHEAD. |
| <i>Noisy it.....</i>         | “MAC” LLOYD.     |
| <i>End of it.....</i>        | H. W. VADEN.     |
| <i>Prosit.....</i>           | J. H. SUMMERS.   |

## “When Duty Whispers Low, Thou Must”

*(To those whose affinities are infinite.)*

He wanted to study his Latin and Math,  
    But a skirt fluttered up the street.  
So he joyfully chucked his books away  
    And followed with flying feet.  
*Oh, silk or satin or calico,*  
*A glance and a smile, and away we go.*

The Annual Staff met in the Faculty room;  
    The editor, where was he?  
Ask of the winds which far and near  
    With calico strewed the lea.  
*Oh, silk or satin or calico,*  
*A glance and a smile, and away we go.*

He's up for debate on Saturday night  
    In the Philomathean halls,  
But all such trash must go to smash  
    When the lure of the calico calls.  
*Oh, silk or satin or calico,*  
*A glance and a smile, and away we go.*

Will the time ever come to this suffering school,  
    When business may have its fling—  
Societies, lectures and Annual Staff—  
    When its students will cease to sing  
*Oh, silk or satin or calico,*  
*A glance and a smile, and away we go?*





*The Lover of "Life,"*  
*Ease Lover,*  
*Self Lover,*  
*Grouchy Lover,*  
*Peacock Hill Lover,*  
*Library Lover,*  
*Loves 'Em All,*  
*Child Lover,*  
*Elizabethan Lover, 1012,*  
*Lover of Labor,*  
*Lover of Politics,*  
*Little Lover,*  
*Joke Lover,*  
*Fresh Lover,*  
*Faithful Lover,*  
*Promiscuous Lover,*  
*Fickle Lover,*  
*Chronic Lover,*

JOHN TYLER,  
 GARTH,  
 ENGLISH,  
 DOTY,  
 A. W. JAMES,  
 C. G. RICHARDSON,  
 BLOXTON,  
 THOMAS,  
 E. R. WILLCOX,  
 UNDISCOVERED  
 W. B. LEE  
 T. C. TILLEY,  
 R. B. JACKSON,  
 "DUC" BROWN,  
 H. W. VADEN,  
 W. M. HARRISON,  
 J. D. CLEMENTS,  
 J. PRUTZMAN,



|  |                     |
|--|---------------------|
| High Priest,.....                        | W. B. LEE, JR.      |
| Assistant High Priest,.....              | G. O. FERGUSON.     |
| Apostle of the Dormitories,.....         | W. BYRD LEE.        |
| Apostle to the Ducs,.....                | G. OSCAR FERGUSON.  |
| St. Parabolicus de Peace,.....           | WILLIE LEE.         |
| Logical Apostle,.....                    | GEORGE O. FERGUSON. |
| Apostle to the Free Lances,.....         | "BISH" LEE.         |
| Apostle of Peaceful Slumbers,.....       | PROF. FERGUSON.     |
| Missionary Apostle to the Gentiles,..... | WM. BYRD LEE.       |
| Missionary to the Hague Conference,..... | GEORGE FERGUSON.    |
| Apostle of the Treasure Bag,.....        | WILLIAM B. LEE.     |



Motto: Any kind of a cake but a soap cake.

- The Greatest Unwashed*.....J. M. GALT.  
*The Oderiferous Umpahlaola*.....A. BRODOWSKY.  
*He-Who-Shines-When-He's-Washed*.....T. S. NEALE.  
*Chief Cook of the Mud-Pies*.....J. CROUCH.  
*Knight of the Dirty Shirt*.....C. GREENAWALT.  
*The Monthly Back-Slider*.....G. J. PRUTZMAN.  
*Prince Lengthy-Locks*.....R. C. WARBURTON.  
*The Razorless Runnion*.....C. SCHEPMOES.  
*The Sectional Bather*.....J. M. PRESSON.  
*The Washed-Away*.....B. A. GARTH.  
*Too Tender to Wash*.....I. BROWN.  
*Sot in His Ways*.....J. H. SUMMERS.

### Goodbye

Goodbye, 'tis over now,  
Little rosebud sweetheart ;  
Tis not your fault, nor mine  
That cross roads meet and part.

Too long we lingered there  
As the day sank to rest;  
Our paths lay before us  
Apart as East from West.

And yet we lingered on  
Till unawares the light  
Had stolen from our world  
And left us—only night.

We lit the fire of love  
And gazed into its flame ;  
You saw another face  
A down the firelit lane.

I could bear the anguish,  
Until—remembered bliss!  
There steals upon my lips  
The Ghost of thy warm kiss.

## Seven Little Maids and I



HE joke was on me, I admit it. Everytime Bill hears about the little affair that I tried to pull off last Finals he lets out one of those loud guffaws of his. Bill's laugh always gets on my nerves, for it sounds like a cross between a hyena and a donkey, and of all sounds, the one that makes me real angry is the braying of a mule's pa. So when Bill gets off one of those laughs of his, I run for a slat to change him into a Christian.

This is how it happened. I was sitting up in my room one day, with my feet resting comfortably on the table, smoking a cigarette and rejoicing over having finished all of my exams, when Bill came in with some letters.

"Hello, Bill, got any letters for me?" I said.

"Yes, here are four! Gee whiz, you are popular. Finished all your exams?"

"Yep, just finished my last a few minutes ago." I replied opening my letters. The first letter was from home, enclosing a large check. "Bill, Dad was some good to me: just cast your eye over that slip," I called out, as I threw him my letter from home. I opened the next letter, which was from Susie, the sweetest little girl that ever came to a college dance or you ever had the good fortune to meet. I had scarcely opened the letter before I jumped up from my chair and began to cut a war dance about the room.

"She is coming, Bill, the sweetest little girl that you ever laid your eyes on. Whoopee! Ra! Ra!" I cried as I danced about the room, knocking over in my joy half a dozen chairs, the table and a score of books. I started to tackle Bill, from sheer happiness, but he sung out sort of sarcastically:

"I say, Mr. Jack Wellington, Esq., goat of the Mu Mu fraternity, what in the name of his satanic Majesty himself are you doing?"

"But, Bill," I cried, calming down a little, "if you knew that the prettiest, sweetest, dearest, cutest, finest, dandiest—"

"Ah, cut it," Bill cried, "haven't I heard you these nine months rave and rave over that girl? By the way you talk, Susie must be the greatest girl that ever wore skirts. Bye the bye, thought you told me yesterday that you were going to take that Miss Fannie McLaurin to our german. There is a letter there of yours that looks mighty like her handwriting."

In my excitement I had forgotten all about my other letters, and I began to feel a sort of uneasiness creep over me. I picked up the letter from the floor,

where I had dropped it in my excitement. I tore it open and read it. If some one had hit me over the head with a club I couldn't have felt more dazed or bewildered. The letter ran as follows:

JUNE 6, 191—

*Dear Jack,*—I have found that I can come down to the Finals and I am just perfectly wild over going to the Mu Mu german with you. Won't it be glorious! Your german was so lovely last year, and to tell you a secret, I thought you fellows gave the classiest dance I have ever been to. I have heard lots of girls say the same thing. Well, good-bye. Will see you to-morrow evening at the train. Don't fail to meet me.

FANNIE.

I was simply what you might call flimflambusticated, and in the words of Bill, I felt like a parallelopiped in Old Mar Anglo-Sax's English class. I said nothing to Bill, but opened the next letter, which ran thus:

JUNE 5, 191—

*Dear Jack,*—Have been away on a trip and have just gotten back, and much to my surprise I found your letter waiting for me. It is perfectly dear of you to want me to come down to the Finals, and you can bet I am not going to say you nay. I haven't forgotten the dandy german you gave last year. What a time we will have! Will be on the morning train. Don't fail to meet me.

ALICE CAMPBELL.

"Well holy smoke, if I don't be doggoned and—" I cried aloud, as I dropped the letter.

"Don't say it, Jack. It is some hard lines, but you shouldn't ask but ore girl at a time; you see they can't resist our german and your pleasant smile. How many are coming?" Bill interrupted me.

"Three," I cried miserably, as I picked up my cap and started for the door.

"Jack, haven't I always said that you were a flirt and a woman-trapper?" Bill yelled after me.

"Ah, shut up!" I cried, as I slammed the door. I ran out of the house to I didn't know or care where, for all I wanted was to get my brain clear, so as to think of some way out of this dilemma, and also to get away from Bill's taunts. I went over to the college and strolled over to the far end of the campus where I thought I would be alone, but to my surprise I met Bob Loving and a pretty girl out walking. When Bob saw me he shouted for me to come over to where he was. I hastened over to see what he wanted, and without more ado he introduced me to his pretty companion.

"Miss Radeliff, let me introduce you to Mr. Jack Wellington. Jack is going to be your partner for the Mu Mu dance. That's O. K., isn't it Jack?"

You could have knocked me over with a feather. Here I was being introduced to a girl and told that I was going to take her to the Mu Mu dance.



when I had already had three engagements for it; and what was worse, I had a distinct recollection of telling Bob I would take his girl. So therefore I could only stammer and say:

"Eh—er, Miss Radcliff, you will do me a great pleasure by going with me." 1

"Thank you, Mr. Wellington," she replied, "Bob has just told me all about you, and I am sure we will get along fine together. Will see you to-morrow night," she added, as they walked away.

"Deeper and deeper you go. In the words of Alice, 'Things are getting curiouser and curiouser.'" I mumbled to myself.

I started back to the Mu Mu house, for I saw that the campus was no place for me. I had hardly gone ten yards before I met Tony Ransome, who hailed me with:

"I say, Jack, I have just put you down with my girl for the Mu Mu german. You know that you told me that you would take her."

"Perfectly charmed," I yelled back to him. I was in a spirit of deviltry and didn't care. "The more the merrier," I whispered to myself.

"That's awful nice of you, Jack. I know she will be pleased to go with you. And say, Jack, she is a corker, and I feel sure that you will like her." Tony replied.

I left Tony and ran for my room. The place seemed to be haunted with girls who wanted to go to the Mu Mu german. But I hadn't gotten out of the danger zone yet, for I saw Jimmy Carbell walking over to meet me.

"I say, Jimmy, has your girl got a date for the Mu Mu dance? I would be delighted to take her," I shouted doggedly.

"Yes,—no, I don't believe she has. Will you take her?"

"Sure,—will be delighted," I answered. "The sixth," I muttered to myself.

When I reached the Mu Mu house I saw Bud, Henry Williams' bull pup, lying asleep in the sun. "Wake up, Bud," I cried savagely, "have you got a date for the Mu Mu german?" Bud looked at me serious-like, as if he wanted to know what was the matter with me. "Will call for you, Bud, at half-past eight to-morrow night. Don't forget," I shouted, as I ran upstairs to my room. I found Bill still in the room.

"Have you found out how you are going to take those three girls to the german?" he said, as I entered.

"You are mistaken; it is not three, it is six," I replied solemnly.

"What is up now?" he asked.

When I told him my experiences on the campus, he went into convulsions of laughter, and danced around the room like he was mad. When he

calmed down a bit, I heard the 'phone ringing, and so I ran down the stairs to see who it was. As I left the room Bill shouted:

"There is another, Jack. Number seven."

I took up the receiver and found that it was Shorty Deal. He said:

"Say, Jack, is that you? Some time ago you told me that you didn't have a date for the Mu Mu german, and so I have put you down with my girl. It's all right, isn't it?"

"Exactly so, Shorty; I will be charmed to take your girl," I yelled back to him.

"That is mighty nice of you, Jack," he said, as I hung up the receiver.

"You are right, Bill, it was the seventh," I said, as I ran back to my room.

"You don't mean to tell me, Jack?" Bill cried, as he went into another spasm of laughing. I don't know how long he would have laughed, but just at this time a lot of the Mu Mu's came into the house. Bill shouted for them to come up to our room.

"Boys," he said sort of solemn-like, pointing his finger at me, "behold that paragon, a regular Don Juan, a lady fascinator. Examine him well; behold that fascinating eye, that handsome face; wonder over that figure of his."

Then Bill told them of my plight. When they heard the tale, they laughed, they shouted, they rolled over on the floor, they embraced each other, they hurled taunts at me, they went wild. The room was a pandemonium of excitement.

"Fellows, come to order," Bill shouted, as the commotion subsided a little. "Now, boys," he continued, "what are we going to do with the villain? Stand up, you Mormon, you villainous abductor of innocent females!" he cried, pointing to me. I was pushed into the middle of the room, in spite of my protest.

"Duck him," cried one.

"Shoot him," cried another.

"Paddle him," shouted a third.

"Boys," cried Lizzie Watson, "I have an idea. Since Jack has done this heinous crime out of his pure villainy, let's make him take all of those girls to the dance, under the penalty of being tarred and feathered."

"Bully!" shouted all.

"Boys!" I cried, beside myself, "I got myself into these dates unintentionally. You see, these girls didn't answer my letters and so I naturally thought that they were not coming. For goodness' sake help me, and take some of these girls off of my hands. If you have any regard for a brother, if you regard yourselves true Mu Mu's, if you have any instincts of human compassion, you will help me out. Come, boys, and say you will."

"Can't do it; you have got to take those girls!" yelled all.

"How am I to do this?" I asked.

"We can work out a way," Lizzie Watson said.

A committee was then appointed to work out some system of maneuvers by which I could take all of the girls. It was found that all the seven were to stay very near to the Gymnasium, where we were to have the dance. So I could go and get each girl and bring her to the german and then make some excuse and immediately go for another. The fellows agreed to make out all the girls' cards, sprinkling my dances among all seven. But they refused to make any plan as to how I was to bring them home, as I had to work that out myself. Now that I had gotten into the mix-up, I said that I would be game to the end.

The next day I met all the girls that were to come by train, and escorted them to the various places where they were going to stay. My fratmates enjoyed the escapade, and every time I met one of them, I would be greeted by:

"Has number seven arrived? I saw number five a few minutes ago, and she is a stunner. Gee, you are a lucky dog."

The night of the german came, and I, in fear and trembling, went for my various girls. Of course the last girls were a little late, but these were old-timers, and they hadn't finished dressing when I came for them, so they thought nothing of being late. I told each girl when I reached the Gym that I had to see about some refreshments, and so would have to turn them over to some of my fratmates. But it was impossible to keep the news of my escapade from getting around, and so every time I passed any one I was received with the sallies:

"Say, Jack, how's number five? Number four is certainly pretty. Have you danced with number seven yet?"

In fact it seemed to me that everyone was whispering or laughing at me, but I bore up as best I could, determined to get through with it somehow. The seven victims didn't appear to have the least suspicion that anything was the matter. They were having a fine time, for their cards had been made out with the best dancers at college. It was true that they gathered together in twos and threes, and then it was that I felt like going through the floor. I was the most afraid of Susie Randolph, for she was as quick as they make them, and it was hard for anything to escape her. As the german progressed I became more gay, for I had found stags that agreed to take my girls home, and I had made it appear all right to the girls by telling them some brilliant excuse. So I began to feel that if nothing happened I would get through my escapade all O. K., but still I was uneasy.

When all the dances were over and the refreshments were served, I was cast into a state of uneasiness when I saw all seven girls suddenly gather together and begin to whisper. I knew that the game was up,—all my scheming was of no avail. Susie stepped out into the middle of the ball-room floor, on Bill Jones' arm. Bill addressed the assembly and told them that Miss Randolph wanted to make a little speech, and immediately everybody became quiet. Susie began to talk in a sort of half-serious, half-humorous, mocking tone:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to say a few words to you. What do you think, ladies, of a man who will come and ask you for the privilege of taking you to the dance, and then go and ask six other unsuspecting ladies? And what's more, he is so skilful that he actually brings those seven maidens to the german without their being the wiser." And thereupon she ran over to where I was standing and pointed her finger at me. "There stands the guilty one!" she cried. I felt like sinking through the floor or jumping out of the window, but my retreat was cut off, and so I had to face the assembly. "We have decided, that is, we seven victims have decided, not to let him take us home, for we are afraid that this villain might entrap our heart by his dark wiles. This, ladies and gentlemen, shall be our vengeance," Susie added.

She went and brought all seven girls out in the center of the room where she was standing.

"Fannie," she said, addressing Fannie McLaurin, "do I not speak the truth?"

"Yes, he brought me."

"And me too," cried all the other five in chorus.

"Gentlemen, are there any among you who are free and unencumbered with ladies, and wish to befriended seven sorrowful girls?"

At this request fifteen or twenty stags rushed forward and asked for the privilege of taking the distressed maidens home.

"Girls," cried Susie, after each girl had chosen her escort, "you must have some souvenir by which to remember the fickleness of man," and she came up to me and demanded my gloves, scarf, match safe, and my watch, and also my debater's medal, all of which she gave to each of the other girls.

"Remember, Mr. Wellington, that the man who tries to fool seven girls must have the genius of a hundred men. Mr. Gordon, didn't you say that you would see me home?" she said as she turned to where he was standing.

But this was too much for me to bear, for I rushed forward and seized Susie, picked her up in my arms and rushed out of the ball-room, saying as I went:

"Ladies and gentlemen, although I have not wit enough to fool seven, I have strength enough to take one."

Before I left Susie that night I explained to her how I had gotten into the scrape, and she laughed much over the humor of it all. She did not appear to be angry over it in the least. When I bade her good-night, she said:

"Jack, aren't you going to give me something as a souvenir to remember this night?"

I gave her my frat pin, and as she laughed I stole something far sweeter than pins. Say, she was sweet that night.







ACADEMY STUDENT BODY



## Academy

*Motto:* Ich kann und ich will.

*Colors:* Blue and Gold.

### YELL.

Rah—Rah—Rah, Rah, Rah,  
K-a-y—K-a-y—K-a-y,  
W. M. A—W. M. A—W. M. A.

### ROLL.

|                          |                      |
|--------------------------|----------------------|
| ADDISON, E.....          | Eastville, Va.       |
| AGEE, J. S.....          | Teddy, Va.           |
| BANE, E.....             | Roanoke, Va.         |
| BARNES, J. F.....        | Amelia, Va.          |
| BATTEN, G. R.....        | London Bridge, Va.   |
| BISHOP, J. M.....        | Duffield, Va.        |
| BOOTH, R. P.....         | Middletown, Va.      |
| BOOTH, G. W.....         | Middletown, Va.      |
| BRIGHT, N. P.....        | New Egypt, N. J.     |
| BRINKLEY, H. W.....      | Cypress Church, Va.  |
| BROWN, V. F.....         | Novum, Va.           |
| BROWN, H. M.....         | Leesburg, Va.        |
| BUNTING, J. W., JR.....  | Odd, Va.             |
| BURCH, R. E.....         | Samos, Va.           |
| CAMPBELL, H. A., JR..... | Mulberry Island, Va. |
| CARMINES, D. H.....      | Odd, Va.             |
| CLARY, H. V.....         | Newville, Va.        |
| CLARY, R. A.....         | Newville, Va.        |
| CLOTHIER, A.....         | Leesburg, Va.        |
| CROCKETT, C. C.....      | Waterview, Va.       |
| ELCAN, P. B.....         | Shephard's, Va.      |
| ELLIS, G. T.....         | Shawsville, Va.      |
| FISHER, H. H.....        | Freeman, Va.         |
| FREY, O. W.....          | Allentown, Pa.       |
| GIVENS, L. R.....        | Sinking Creek, Va.   |
| GIVENS, E. E.....        | Newport, Va.         |
| GRAVES, C. C.....        | Marksville, Va.      |
| GREENAWALT, C. M.....    | Winchester, Va.      |
| GRIMSLEY, W. M.....      | Van Dyke, Va.        |

|                  |                       |
|------------------|-----------------------|
| HATHAWAY, C. P.  | Willow, N. C.         |
| INGLE, J. P.     | Flatwoods, Va.        |
| JACKSON, D. C.   | Keswick, Va.          |
| JENKINS, F. F.   | Carrsville, Va.       |
| JONES, J. E.     | New Glasgow, Va.      |
| LACKEY, H. H.    | Lackey, Va.           |
| LEWIS, M. R.     | Waola, Va.            |
| LESTER, W. C.    | Stuart, Va.           |
| LLOYD, M. P.     | Norfolk, Va.          |
| LOHR, D. P.      | Brightwood, Va.       |
| LOWENBACK, M. R. | Leesburg, Va.         |
| LUPTON, T. A.    | Bedford City, Va.     |
| MADDOX, A. L.    | Urena, Va.            |
| MAFFETTE, R.     | Leesburg, Va.         |
| MARTIN, W. E.    | Stanley, Va.          |
| MARTIN, T.       | Providence Forge, Va. |
| MOORE, R. W.     | Wyliesburg, Va.       |
| NEWTON, R. M.    | Hague, Va.            |
| PATTERSON, J. M. | Mantes, Va.           |
| PHLEGAR, R. J.   | Pizarro, Va.          |
| POWERS, W. A.    | Northwest, Va.        |
| POWERS, H. W.    | Northwest, Va.        |
| PRILLAMAN, H. A. | Callaway, Va.         |
| RAMEY, W. B.     | Chick, Va.            |
| ROBERTS, L. W.   | Williamsburg, Va.     |
| SAVAGE, L. M.    | Modestown, Va.        |
| SCOTT, C. A.     | Brookneal, Va.        |
| SCOTT, S. D.     | Monroe, Va.           |
| SOLES, V. C.     | Soles, Va.            |
| SHIERS, W.       | Lawrence, Mass.       |
| SPENCER, D. B.   | Williamsburg, Va.     |
| SPENCE, S. R.    | Tangier, Va.          |
| STONE, W. T.     | Ordsburg, Va.         |
| WAILES, H. C.    | Sweet Briar, Va.      |
| WALTON, L. J.    | Pendleton, Va.        |
| WALTON, F. C.    | Williamsburg, Va.     |
| WEST, W. C.      | Vesta, Va.            |
| WHITEHEAD, W. M. | Chesapeake, Va.       |
| WILLIAMS, H. P.  | Brookneal, Va.        |
| WILSON, P. A.    | Newport News, Va.     |
| WOOD, B. M.      | Fentress, Va.         |
| ZEHMER, G. B.    | McKenney, Va.         |

## Academy History



WE MET in the College chapel in September. We had come from many homes and from many different climes—one from the plains of Jersey, another from the bleak hills of Massachusetts—while from every section of Virginia they came, the worthy sons of noble sires.

The atmosphere around us is perfumed with genius, and on every breeze the whisperings of wisdom remind us of our obligations to the section that we represent. The spirit that cheers, the ambition that leads, and the energy that pushes have been the constant companions of some, and have helped them make a mark. Some of our members came to the Academy; others were sent. Some have already flunked, some have crawled along and managed to stay, while others have mounted upward as if on eagles' wings.

In every phase of scholastic activity has the Academy been represented: in classes, in literary lines, and in athletics. On the gridiron the Academy eleven was a fast playing organization, and in their game against Norfolk Academy they came out on the long side of the score, 6-5. Crockett, Addison and Stone made reputations for themselves as dashing players. A basketball team was organized, but too late in the season to arrange any outside games. The team showed its ability, however, in a well played game against the fast and more experienced College Scrubs, which it lost only after a hard struggle, Gilliam, Stone and Whitehead showing up to best advantage. Within a few days' time from this writing the baseball season opens, and judging from the material, the Academy will shine brightest in this branch of athletics. The track team has begun practice, and great things are expected of Carey Jackson, who comes here with a record as a sprinter.

In the literary societies the Academy men have done good work, E. E. Givers being a shining light in the Philomathean, and Barnes having given proof positive of his ability as a declaimer by his victory in the Intersociety Contest.

As for calicoists, there have been a few, such as Newton and Campbell, and some who might have been, had the opportunity presented—such as the renowned "Harry" Brown, but the great majority of handsome men stayed at home to study.

And last, but not least, the four noted curlers, V. F. Brown, Shiers, Williams and Patterson.

We hope to continue thus in the forefront of all activities, and we inscribe this history not only as a record of past successes, but as an inspiration to future efforts.

HISTORIAN.

## Academy Senior Class

*Motto:* "Courage, Courage! Avec du courage et du sang froid on vient a bout de tout."

*Colors:* Orange and Blue.

### YELL.

Who are we? Who are we?  
 'Tis no lie; 'tis no bluff;  
 We are the Seniors,  
 And have the "stuff."

### OFFICERS.

EDWARD BANE.....*President.*  
 R. E. BURCH.....*Vice-President.*  
 O. W. FREY.....*Treasurer.*  
 WINTON WHITEHEAD.....*Secretary.*  
 E. E. GIVENS.....*Historian.*

### MEMBERS.

|                  |                |
|------------------|----------------|
| BANE, EDWARD,    | GRAVES, C. C., |
| BARNES, J. F.,   | LACKEY, H. H., |
| BOOTH, G. W.,    | LUPTON, T. A., |
| BRIGHT, NORMAN,  | MAYER, C. C.,  |
| BROWN, V. F.,    | MAFFETTE, R.,  |
| BUNTING, J. W.,  | POWERS, H. W., |
| BURCH, R. E.,    | SAWYER, W. L., |
| CAMPBELL, H. A., | SCOTT, A. D.,  |
| FREY, O. W.,     | SCOTT, C. A.,  |
| GILLIAM, M. P.,  | SHIERS, W.,    |
| GIVENS, E. E.,   | WAILES, H.,    |
| GIVENS, L. R.,   | WHITEHEAD, W., |

WILLIAMS, H. P.



ACADEMY SENIOR CLASS

## Academy Senior Class History



THE history of a Class is a record that is not written to be read and pondered over at the time of its making, when the events recorded are fresh in the minds of those whom it concerns. Such a history has nothing to tell the members of the Class for whom it is written, until the lapse of years has made it the reviewing of a tale learned long before, and has almost effaced the memories of the one-time classmates and friends. But when Academy days are long past, and the once familiar sights and sounds have faded and gone, then it is that a Class history may be read and enjoyed. Then it is that the alumnus, wandering far from his Alma Mater and engrossed with the cares of the on-rushing tide of life, may have tender memories awakened in him, and fond recollections recalled, by the sight of some account, some token, of his Academy years. And if this humble record should, in some future day, awaken in some member of the Class of 1912 a renewed and deeper love for the dear old scenes, the historian will not deem his labor to have been in vain.

Notwithstanding the crudeness of some of our gallant boys from the country, the influence of the Seniors has materially benefited all students of the "Duc" classes. The college men accuse us of being proud. Yes, we are proud; proud of being the first Senior Academy Class of old William and Mary. There is not a man of our number who is not worthy of special mention in this history, but as space does not permit us to write their individual histories, we shall make only brief mention of the achievements of some of our Class in the different phases of Academy life.

Both in literary and athletic departments our Class has made itself felt; for while some were struggling on the gridiron and diamond to achieve athletic glory, others were striving to hold up the standard of the Orange and Black by preparing debates and orations, and writing for the magazine.

In football our class cannot only claim representation, but we can boast of the playing of Shiers, Bane and Booth, all of whom bid fair to make a record on the gridiron in future years. We cannot say more of athletics, important as they are; suffice it to say that we have been well represented in every branch, and with Fry, Whitehead and Gilliam upholding us in basketball, and Williams on the diamond, what shall hinder our glory?

In leaving this for brief comment on other phases of Academy life, we should like to mention the names of those who have led the way up the heights



of scholastic achievement and have already attained true greatness in knowledge, but since some cannot claim this, we refrain. We shall leave this for Time to decide, and bid the scholarly ones write their history in the hearts of men.

In literary society work the ability of our Class cannot be doubted, especially when we mention the fact that Barnes, one of our number, by his excellency in declamation won his points in the Intersociety Contest over the Phi'omathean representative. Likewise we would not forget to recognize the flowing eloquence of Powers, Givens, L. R., and Lackey; and it is our opinion that they will sway at least a part of our country with their powers of speech.

For fear that some patient reader may say that we have been neglectful of the fairer sex, we cannot overlook the calico sport. And here the question arises, "Who is it?" Shall we give his name? No, space will not permit a narrative, so we refrain. Besides, we could not place the honor on one, two, or even three, for it is more or less a chronic affliction of the whole Class, the writer excepted.

Kind reader, our task is finished. As we look about us, many pleasant memories come vividly before our minds, and then we think of the parting, the saddest of all times in our school life. Many of us will part, perhaps never to meet again. To those who go, never to return, we extend our heartfelt wishes for their success, and to those who may return next year to enter upon their college career, we wish much joy. We know they will ever remember and ever cherish the days when we drank together at the fountain of learning.

HISTORIAN.

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LUCILE.

*Lucile, when you and I were young,  
And faced the rose-red rise of day,  
Soothed with the music of your song:—  
If I had known that in the long  
Dark hours of the night you lay*

*Adreaming of a distant day  
When you and I, no longer young,  
Should gaze back on a love-smoothed way;  
Your hopes had harbored no delay  
Nor romance, Lucile, a wrong.*



### Academy Executive Committee

- J. F. BARNES,.....*President.*
- J. M. PATTERSON,.....*Vice-President.*
- F. F. JENKINS,.....*Secretary.*
- G. B. ZEHMER,.....*Treasurer.*
- W. M. GRIMSLEY,.....*Historian.*



## Academy Athletic Council

- W. SHIERS, ..... *President.*  
H. H. LACKEY, ..... *Vice-President.*  
C. C. GRAVES, ..... *Secretary and Treasurer.*  
C. C. GRAVES, ..... *Manager of Football Team.*  
ED. ADDISON, ..... *Asst. Manager of Football Team.*  
G. B. ZEHMER, ..... *Manager of Baseball Team.*  
H. F. MARROW, ..... *Coach.*  
PROF. R. C. YOUNG, ..... *Faculty Representative.*



ACADEMY FOOTBALL TEAM

## Academy Football Team

C. C. GRAVES,..... *Manager.*  
ED. ADDISON,..... *Assistant Manager.*  
H. F. MARROW,..... *Coach.*  
W. SHIERS,..... *Captain.*

*Right Half Back*,..... W. SHIERS,  
*Left Half Back*,..... C. C. CROCKETT,  
*Full Back*,..... ED. BANE,  
*Quarter Back*,..... D. C. JACKSON,  
*Right Guard*,..... J. M. PATTERSON,  
*Right Tackle*,..... H. H. FISHER,  
*Center*,..... G. W. BOOTH,  
*Left Guard*,..... W. C. WEST,  
*Left Tackle*,..... W. T. STONE,  
*Right End*,..... J. W. BUNTING,  
*Left End*,..... ED. ADDISON,

### SUBSTITUTES.

A. L. MADDOX,  
V. F. BROWN,

HARRY M. BROWN,  
B. M. WOOD.





ACADEMY BASEBALL TEAM



## Academy Baseball Team

|                     |                      |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| G. B. ZEHMER.....   | <i>Manager.</i>      |
| EDW. ADDISON.....   | <i>Captain.</i>      |
| H. F. MARROW.....   | <i>Couch.</i>        |
|                     |                      |
| EDW. ADDISON.....   | <i>Pitcher.</i>      |
| D. P. LOHR.....     | <i>Pitcher.</i>      |
| G. B. ZEHMER.....   | <i>Catcher.</i>      |
| L. W. ROBERTS.....  | <i>First Base.</i>   |
| G. T. ELLIS.....    | <i>Second Base.</i>  |
| H. P. WILLIAMS..... | <i>Thvrd Base.</i>   |
| D. C. JACKSON.....  | <i>Shortstop.</i>    |
| W. T. STONE.....    | <i>Center Field.</i> |
| C. C. CROCKET.....  | <i>Left Field.</i>   |
| R. M. NEWTON.....   | <i>Right Field.</i>  |
| C. C. GRAVES.....   | <i>Outfielder.</i>   |



ACADEMY BASKETBALL TEAM  
From left to right; top row : Williams, Newton, Metcalf (coach), Campbell, Ellis  
Lower row : Gilliam, Zehmer, Whitehead (captain), Stone, Frey



ACADEMY TRACK TEAM  
Left to right: Martin, Zehmer, Fisher, Burch, Newton, C. Jackson

### At the Commons

*Fast I ran, at the bell's summons,  
—I was dining then at Commons—  
For I knew to get there first  
Meant a chance to quench one's thirst,  
Gracious boon!*

*"What will you have, sir?" said the waiter,  
—Ah, how he smiled, black alligator!—  
As he poised a sweet pertater  
On a spoon.*

*"What will I have?" repeated I,  
"Why, then," I smiled, "some punkin pie  
And some rare venison I'll try,  
Doncherknow."*

*"Give unto the chef the high sign,  
Tell him to pour out some port wine  
That was made upon the old Rhine  
Long ago."*

*So off that grinning waiter hurried,  
Rather shuffled, crawled and tarried,  
Till I thought he must be buried  
In the dregs.*

*But he came back, smiling broadly,  
Ah, that smile, it was ungodly,  
And the dish he brought was, oddly,  
Ham and eggs.*

*"What will you have, sir?" said the waiter,  
—Ah, how he smiled, black alligator!—  
As he poised a sweet pertater  
On a spoon.*

E. B. T.

## The Mark



RICHARD CAMERON drew the heavy velvet curtains and stood alone in his den. It was a strange and beautiful room, likely to linger in the memory of those who knew its strange and handsome owner. The walls were draped in heavy black velvet, with here and there just a glimmer of crimson; the furniture was of solid mahogany. Crimson and black silk cushions softened the hard, angular couch and low chairs. There was a deep vase filled with crimson roses on the table by which Richard Cameron read hour after hour.

It was two o'clock in the afternoon of a clear, cold November day. The window was veiled in heavy black curtains, but through a small opening could be seen the rays of the glorious, glittering sun. A bright fire burned on the hearth, and all the world whispered joy and peace.

But Richard Cameron was unconscious, uncaring of the strange subtle beauty around him, and when at last he walked toward the fire and sank into his deep arm chair, his face hardened, and he murmured as his eye fell upon an envelope lying on the table:

"Poor Alfred, I must save him. Eight years to-day since she—"

The murmuring ceased, giving place to silent thought. Placing his hands over his eyes, as if to shut out the bright glow of the fire, he soon became so lost in melancholy brooding that he did not hear the footsteps passing from the next room into the den, until he was suddenly startled by a laughing voice.

"Got them again, Dickie? Come, old man, don't get blue. Listen! I have had a time, and she is going with me this afternoon to—"

"Stop!" The voice of Richard Cameron rang out with authority. "Alfred Harding, do you realize what you are saying?"

"Why, yes; I was about to tell you—"

"There, boy, don't do it; here is a letter for you."

Alfred Harding took the letter and a smile passed over his boyish face as he read; then turning to Dick, he said:

"See, old man, not two hours have passed since I saw her, and yet I find this note of—well—of love, waiting for me. Why, Dickie, what makes such a strange light come into your eyes, and why that frown? Come, let me tell you about her."

Richard looked into the flushed face of the boy and slowly said:

"I know it all; the laughing eyes, the flattering tongue, the joy rides, the theater, yes, and the wine cup. And I am going to save you."

"Wake up, Dickie," said Alfred, laughing. "This somber room has affected you; come out into the sunlight and joy, and, I was about to say, love; but then you don't believe in love."

"You are wrong, Alfred, I do believe in love; but not the kind that appeals to all that is low and base in man. There, boy, I did not mean to hurt you. Listen! I have a story to tell, and when it is finished, judge for yourself whether I believe in love or not."

"Nine years ago, I was a boy like you, just twenty-one. I had graduated in medicine as you have done; everything was bright, and I was happy. I loved, and love was given to me in return. We were married soon after, and went to live in a large city. We were happy—at least I was. My work took up most of my time, and I could give little to amusements. My wife was a gay, pretty, little thing, full of life, and the change from her country home to the city brought out many traits of character I had never known. She loved the crowds, the theater, balls and parties. I could not give so much time to such things, and gave up my place as her escort to a dear friend. It was in the midst of this gay life that our baby was born; a beautiful girl, perfect in every way, with one exception: on her little breast was found a mark in the shape of a wine cup, deep red, and perfect in shape. She was just two months old when I met with an accident, which placed me in the hospital. The physicians told me I would never be well; but under a strange working of fate, I slowly came back to life. And then they told me that she—she—my wife—had gone with another."

"Poor Dickie, that was tough. But didn't you ever find her?"

"No; she failed to leave an address. The shock threw me back, and for two years I was a nervous wreck. Then I came here, and I have grown rich; I have gained in worldly goods, and lost her; and yet, the love still burns in my heart for her. It is this love that has made me give her up. It is this love that has made me succeed. It is this love that has made me decorate this den in somber black in the memory of what might have been, and in crimson for the wine cup she loved. Oh, if I had only died!"

The passionate voice of the speaker ended in a dry sob, and his handsome gray head rested on his breast.

"There, Dickie, cheer up. I know it must be hard, and I thank you for telling me of it; but can't you see yours is but one experience."

"Yes, it is but one experience, Alfred, but it is from just such an experience that I am going to save you. I have watched over you for the past four years; I know your nature, and I want to see you happy."

"I shall be happy, Dick,—happy in love."

"Alfred, if the love you claim is loyal and devoted; if it finds its source in a deep contentment that is both spiritual and physical; if it is unfailing and eternal; if it is unselfish, and fills your every thought so that it will not pass away

with the ecstasies of sensation; then I say *love*, fan the flame until it burns and glows, so that it may cheer and warm and comfort. But beware lest it scorch!"

"Why, what strange ideas you have, Dick. Do you want me to live in a straight-jacket?"

"No; but I know where you are drifting. I know you think you have a dove, when it is only a serpent. I know the wanton smiles and wiles of women who love the gay way and the wine cup. I know—"

"Stop! Dick, stop! You go too far. I will not stay to hear such words. No, not even from you."

Dick Cameron sank into his chair and closed his eyes as Alfred went out of the room. He did not know how long he remained thus lost in thought, but suddenly he was awakened by a cry—a child in distress; confused shouts were heard in the street, followed by the ringing of his door bell. Cameron, ever on the alert for a call to duty, hurried to the door. An officer stood there with a limp burden in his arms.—a little girl.

"Dr. Cameron, she was crossing the street ahead of her nurse, when an automobile struck her. I think she still lives."

Thus explaining, the officer, followed by the nurse and the physician, entered the doctor's office. The latter took the still, little form, with its curls fast clogging with blood, and laid it on the couch. With skilful fingers, gentle as a woman he began his examination. All eyes were upon him. Opening the neck of the little dress, he was seen to grow pale; then a cry full of anguish burst from his lips.

"The mark! the mark! the wine cup mark!" Quickly recovering himself, he exclaimed, "Send a messenger for her mother," and then he turned to the work which meant life and love.

In spite of the eight years of her life which had been spent as an adventuress, Myra Cameron was a devoted mother. So when the message came telling her of her daughter's condition, she lost no time in getting to her. She did not notice the doctor's sign in the window when she arrived, or she would have been prepared.

The door was opened, and she was shown at once into the office. With a cry she sank down beside the couch, begging the quiet little form to speak to her. Suddenly she heard a strangely familiar voice saying:

"Do not cry, we will soon have her around all right."

Tremblingly, Myra arose and looked into the countenance of the speaker, and with a pale face sank to her knees, crying:

"Richard, is it you? Am I really with you? Where is—is she going to die? Don't look at me like that; strike me, curse me, cast me away; only tell me that she will live!"

The soft voice of Richard answered, "She will live."



"Thank God! O Richard, forgive me for all I have made you suffer; I didn't know how much you were to me until I left you and went away with him. And then,—he left me; left me to drift, and—I have been drifting, drifting, ever since. Oh, say you'll forgive me, Richard!"

The strong man's form shook as he drew her to him and said:

"There is nothing to forgive, Myra. I have wanted you all these years; but I wanted you to come back only when you wanted to come. The past is gone—we have the future. Our child will live, and I have you, my all in all, my own little wife."

Alfred Harding paused at the door just in time to hear Richard's words. His face paled; but he quietly turned away murmuring:

"His wife has returned—his wife is Myra, my Myra, of the gay, laughing eyes, the wanton smile, and—yes—the—wine cup!"

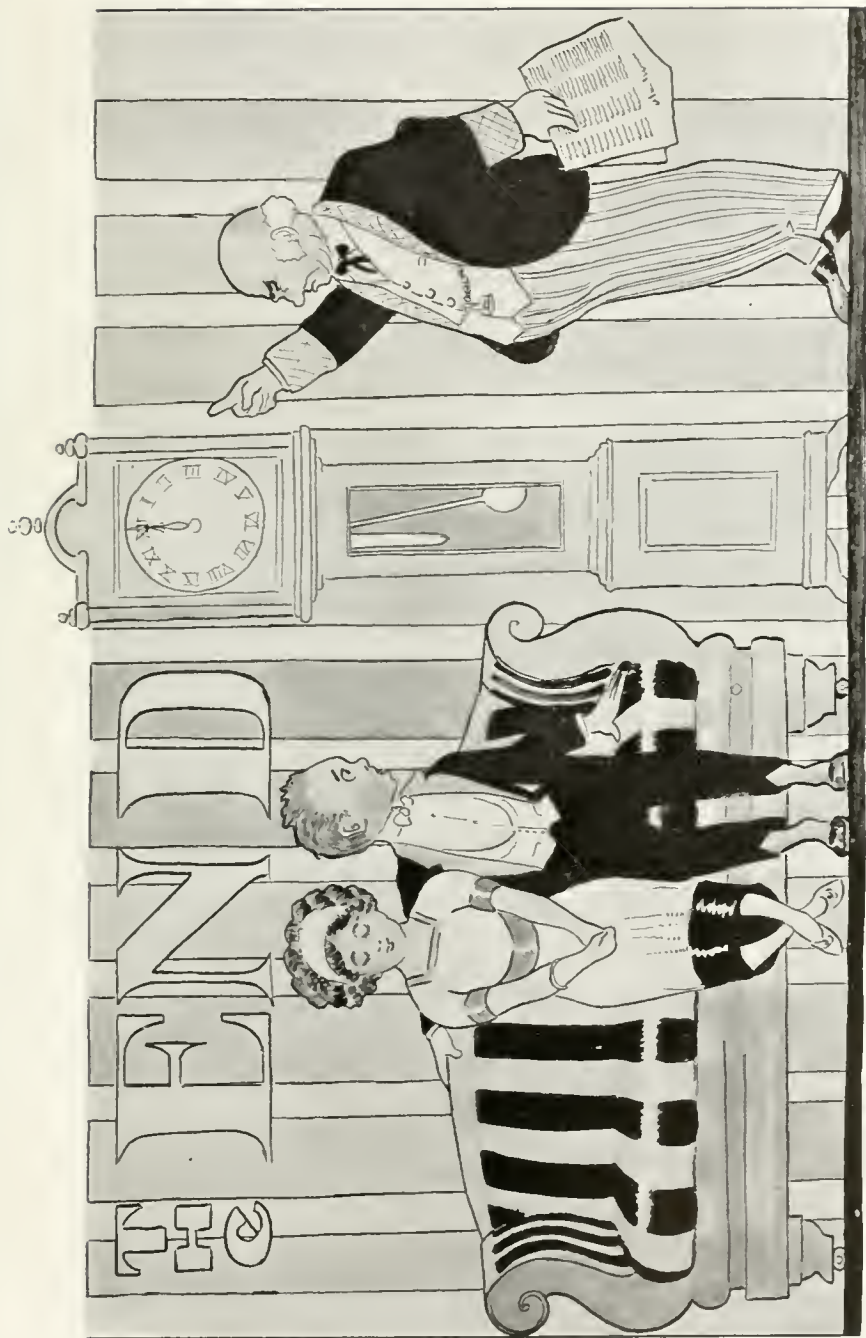
C. G. RICHARDSON, JR.



## Recalled

Somewhere, back in the long ago,  
I heard a song that was wondrous sweet,  
Sung by a voice that was sweeter still,  
[A dear little voice with a dear little trill].  
In a quaint old house on Shadow Street.

The song was sung to me that day,  
That summer day I can ne'er forget.  
Though I've travelled far, it lingers still,  
[The dear little voice with a dear little trill].  
Ah! dear little voice, I love you yet.







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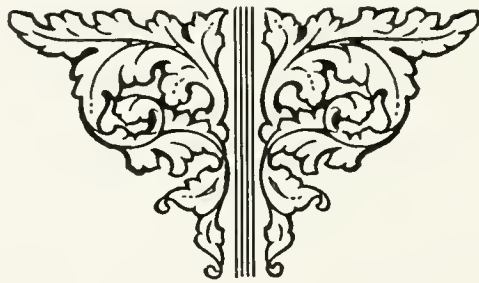
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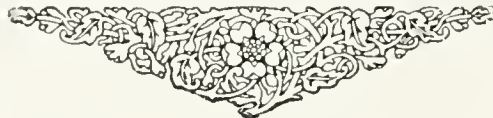
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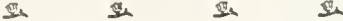
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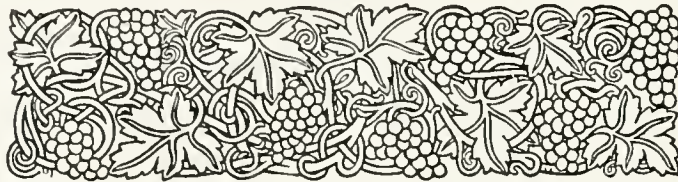
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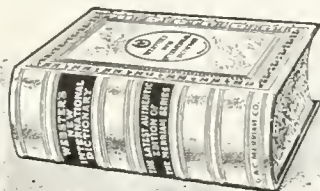


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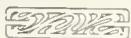
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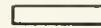


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